

NORTHERN ONTARIO NUMBER

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

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CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE SALVATION ARMY'S MESSAGE IS HEARD THROUGHOUT NORTHERN ONTARIO — IN THE LAKE REGIONS, IN THE LUMBER CAMPS, THE CITIES, THE MINES AND THE FARMS (See pages 4, 5 and 6)

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sun., Jan. 13th—Joshua 8:1-3, 25-32.

"Take all the people . . . and arise, go up."—The battle was not to be left to a few chosen warriors this time—"all the people of war" were to fight. The responsibility of helping to save the world has been put upon all God's people, not only on a chosen few.

Monday, Jan. 14th—Joshua 9:1-15.

"The . . . men asked not counsel . . . of the Lord."—They thought it needless to do so. Such a simple matter they could manage themselves. Only when they discovered how cleverly they had been tricked did they realize the importance of consulting God even in the small affairs of life. Let us seek counsel of the Lord before, not after, we make our plans, so shall we be saved much trouble and regret.

Tuesday, Jan. 15th—Joshua 9:16-27.

"We have sworn unto them . . . therefore we may not touch them."—To hold back the angry crowd irritated at having been so cleverly deceived, could have been no easy task. But the princes were men of honor, and they kept their word.

Wed., Jan. 16th—Joshua 10:6-14.

"The Lord fought for Israel."—God never loses a battle. The whole force of Heaven is on the side of those who trust in Him. As you face temptation to-day, count on God, and so live and act that He can fight for you. Then to-night you will lie down happy in the consciousness that the day has been one of victory and blessing.

Thursday, Jan. 17th—Joshua 14:5-14.

"If so be, the Lord will be with me, then I shall be able to drive them out."—Brave old Caleb, eighty-five years of age, volunteers to tackle and drive out Israel's strongest foes. He sees no cause for fear if God be with him. Would you know the secret of such fearlessness? From youth onwards Caleb had "wholly followed the Lord." Continued and whole-hearted obedience to God breeds holy courage.

Friday, Jan. 18th—Joshua 17:12-16.

"Why hast thou given me but one lot . . . I am a great people."—These men complained that they had no opportunity, no scope for their talents. Joshua showed them that greatness shows itself in making (Continued at foot of column 4)

ARE YOU MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE?

A ROUSING CAMPAIGN BATTLE-CRY

By Mrs. Major Kendall

"WHEREFORE He saith, awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead and Christ shall give thee light." If this admonition and counsel was necessary for the Ephesian Church, we can see how it readily applies in this age of coldness and formalism and heart backsliding. The Scripture tells us this day would come when men would be lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God, having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof from such turn away.

We love to see men and women full of life—eyes sparkling, nerves steady, robust physique, mind and heart full of ambition for the future, real optimists. And as you watch them you cannot help but feel how grand it is to live.

Others are more dead than alive—body full of aches and pains, they drag themselves wearily about, and you pity them, and say, "Life isn't worth much to them."

May I ask every reader of this paper, "Are you spiritually alive or dead?" A number of precious souls are dead; yet will not admit it. They still come to the House of God, and even at times give a testimony, but there is no life in it, nothing to warm or stir the soul. They never say anything about the living Christ dwelling in their heart, of how the inner man is daily renewed, never tell of heavenly visions or visitations, but give the same old testimony they have given for years. Often it is more of a preachment to others than a heart experience.

"Dead While They Live"

These "dead while they live" saints never inspire a speaker, they have no ears to hear, the truth may be heart-searching and soul-moving and God-glorifying, but never a muscle moves or expression changes. Surely that man or woman is a dead professor.

How do we know so many are dead? Because they never see. They haven't had even a glimpse of the real beauty in Jesus, or the Holiness of God. They have never seen the fearful reaping of a soul that sinks below. No, no, they are dead, dead.

buried beneath a farcical religion, a Christianity without Christ.

As I meditate, the prophet's vision of the valley of dry bones comes rushing to my mind. Are there not some places that resemble this valley? It must have been a big Corps at one time, for we read, "There were very many in the open valley, and they were very dry." So they must have been dead a long time. The Hand of the Lord was upon the prophet and carried him out in the spirit and set him down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones.

God is looking for such to-day that He can carry out in the spirit and set them down in the dry places, who

WHAT TO DO TO BE SAVED

No matter what other knowledge you may have you must know yourself a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek Salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favor with God you will be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world and dying upon the Cross as a remedy for sin. To benefit by His death you must repent, turn from your sins, and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.

will work in His Hands to bring into real life many who are now dead. First there was a noise, and the same thing happens now when a soul begins to waken up. There is a crying out after peace and God. I am sure we are too quiet about this all important, eternal business of bringing dead souls into life. Let us have a bit more of this noise and holy enthusiasm.

There must have been some holy excitement and enthusiasm after the

Pentecost when they were accused of being full of new wine.

Next there was a shaking, and under Divine guidance these bones were jointed together, flesh came upon them, skin covered them, and they lay in the valley perfect outwardly but no breath in them. Shall we be satisfied with lifeless and dumb converts? No, no! What a number there are now of this kind, dressed in the livery of a Soldier, but with no fighting spirit. We may see all the paraphernalia and badges of a living saint, but unless we have the love of God within, a living faith, and the power of the Holy Spirit, we will be like those bones that lay in the valley outwardly perfect but with no life.

The Lord now commanded the prophet to again prophesy, and breath came into them, and they rose upon their feet an exceeding great army, now ready for the battle. May I earnestly appeal for genuine work at the mercy-seat. How many sinners never get beyond conviction; the conscience may be at peace because the owner has exercised himself to obtain peace, but there is no change of heart and no personal knowledge of Christ. Others through confession and true repentance really know their sins are forgiven and taste Salvation joy. But it all ends there.

Dying to Self

We must go deeper and farther than this; we must come into the experience and enjoyment of Holiness; we must be justified before we can get Sanctified, and must get Sanctified in order to keep justified.

Is it a contradiction to say, "It is grand to be dead"? Jesus said, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." We must die to selfish-seeking and gain. Those dying men and women would give all their possessions for health and life, yet it is often denied them. But we all have abundant life in Jesus if we surrender fully to His claims. Let us do it completely and quickly.

HOW DO YOU DO YOUR WORK?

Hiram Goff was a shoemaker, yet a saint. His new minister, a young man, who had lately arrived, came in to see him one day, and to have a talk with him about the things of God. To begin with he dropped a remark which Hiram did not like, about being glad that a man can be in a humble occupation and yet be a godly man.

"Don't call this occupation humble," said the shoemaker, looking up.

And then he went on, "I believe the making of that shoe is just as holy a thing as the making of a sermon. When I come to stand before the Throne, the Almighty will say to me, 'What kind of shoes did you make down on earth?' And it is possible He may pick out this very pair in order to let me look at them in the blazing light of the Great White Throne."

"And He will say to you, 'What kind of sermons did you make?' and you will have to show Him one of your sermons."

"Now, if I make better shoes than you make sermons what, then, about a 'humble occupation'? It is not so much the sort of work we do as the spirit in which it is done."

(Continued from column 1)

opportunity and in overcoming difficulties.

Saturday, Jan. 19th—Joshua 20:1-9.

"They shall be your refuge from the avenger."—These Cities of Refuge were conveniently placed up and down the land, so that the manslayer fleeing for his life could reach them without delay. Many in desperate plight, through an accident or their own carelessness, fled thither for safety. So to-day, the sinner who, realizing his danger, makes eager haste to the Saviour, shall find in Him a veritable City of Refuge.



Clippings from Contemporaries

ing, pulled out my cigarettes, and threw them away."—Australia East "War Cry."

HER CONFIDENCE NOT MISPLACED

It was a miserable night. A cold, drizzling rain was beating against the window panes at The Army Home in a way calculated to make the inmates grateful for the shelter which was theirs.

Suddenly a loud peal of the door-bell startled the quiet place. One of the Officers opened the door and faced a young woman in a condition of need calculated to stir the coldest heart. Her flimsy clothing was wet through, and she was cold and thoroughly miserable.

Taken in and made comfortable she told her pitiful story. Friendless and alone, she had made her way from a distant city, strong in her confidence that The Army would help her in her hour of need. Motherhood was close

upon her, she had absolutely nothing but the clothes in which she stood, and her only hope was The Army. Would they help her?

Of course, a way was found to succor one more in the already crowded Home, and later there was an addition to the pathetic little group in the nursery.

Nearly two years have passed; the broken woman who knocked at The Army door on that drizzly evening is now a trusted helper at a large establishment and, in the words of the Women's Social Officer, "She is making good and giving every satisfaction."—Australia South "Cry."

We should remember that we must not reflect on the wickedness of men, but contemplate the divine image in them; which, concealing and obliterating their faults, by its beauty and dignity allures us to embrace them in the arms of our love.

A LITTLE FOOL

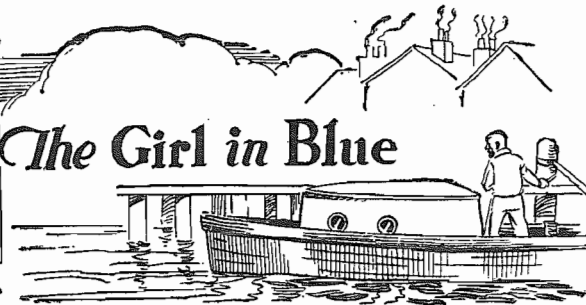
In a Salvation meeting, when various of the Devil's tools were being discussed, a Salvationist described the cigarette as "a little piece of paper, round a little piece of tobacco; with a little light at one end and a little fool at the other."

The next day one of the comrades passed on this description to a man with whom he was transacting some business. The man laughed and continued his rounds. Later in the week he returned to the Soldier, and said, "After leaving you the other day I called on a customer with whom I was about to have a smoke, when I remembered your remarks. Instead of having a smoke, I left the build-

OUR NEW SERIAL



The Girl in Blue

CHAPTER I
The Queen of the Croft

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear."

A GIRL'S sweet treble rang out clear through the half open door, and the time-honored words to the old-fashioned tune floated down to the Canal wharf side. Here a burly bargeman was fastening a strong hawser upon one of the many stoops that studded the wharf side; he was bawling instructions to his "missus" in a mixture of banter, profanity and slang, but during one of the pauses of gathering breath the singing penetrated his ears and he remained in a stooping condition as if transfixed. A strange, intent look appeared on his face and down his rugged, bronzed features stole two large tears that splashed unheeded on the stone pavement. Before his mind's eye appeared a low-ceilinged bedroom, and he was standing by the bedside of his dying mother, and he seemed to hear her quavering voice singing, as the child's voice continued:

"Dear name, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace!"

His hands trembled as if he felt those fragile hands clinging to his knotted hair ones; surely, it could not be twelve years since he left them and looked down on those dear eyes over which the death glaze was gathering. After all, could there be anything in the religion that he had so heedlessly cast aside?

Mystic Drawings

He raised himself to his full height, slowly exasperated the plug of tobacco from his mouth, shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of the sun and scanned the group of dilapidated cottages that formed Canal Croft. One cottage immediately fixed his attention because of its neatly-drawn window curtains, the boxed window sill and the stoned doorsteps. With slow steps he wended his way towards the cottage with mystic drawings upon his heart. As he drew near the children who were about the door listening separated and passed along. Upon the outer step he hesitated, and looking through the chink of the doorway he saw a girl of thirteen years of age rocking a baby in her arms; on a stool at her feet sat a delicate-looking boy with arms entwined about his bunched-up knees, dreamily looking into the glowing embers of the handful of fire. The brick floor was beautifully clean, as was the deal table and dresser top, whilst everything that could be polished shone brightly, and he thought it was a treat to see. Looking down at his large feet and

a small mat he bashfully entered, doffed his cap and huskily said, "Say, Missie, d'ye believe as there's anythin' in what yer 'ava been a-singing about?"

"Indeed I do," promptly replied the girl, looking up at him with ineffable trust in her luminous eyes. Her frank ingenuous face, oval in contour, with its delicate bloom, finely cut features and mobile mouth, blended with the soft cultured voice, made an impression upon him that was never forgotten.

Did she believe that Jesus was a reality; that He could soothe the sorrows of men; heal wounded hearts; drive away their fears, and give the weary rest? As well as if she knew that she was soothing the feverish baby, helping Bertie to



Saw a girl rocking a baby

forget his aching tooth, or that she was sitting in her dear mother's rocking chair looking up into his rugged face.

There was a certainty in her belief, a faith so absolute in her whole attitude, that as he gazed upon her, something of its power passed into him, and a strange feeling of awe fell upon him as his eyes finally moved away from her to a text upon the wall, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of Death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

"Thank ye, Missie, God bless yer," he said, and stepping backwards as from holy ground, he passed out slowly, and ponderously walked away over the cobbled croft to the wharfside, where he boarded his barge. Having consumed his tea with unaccustomed silence, he further astonished his spouse by going to a locker, and after much

turning over of things, brought from the bottom of a much-used and somewhat dilapidated Bible. When she saw him turn over its well-thumbed pages her mind misgave her and she timidly asked him if aught ailed him.

"Nay, lass, but I'm fair mazed," he muttered as he gave her an uneasy glance. He rose to put on his roof with a view of basking himself to his accustomed corner at the "Spotted Dog," a beer-house much frequented by the barge men, but those marked passages in that book looked out notwithstanding it lay closed where he had pushed it aside. He threw his jacket away and sat down, drew the Bible towards him, and re-opened it. Slowly he read the first words his eyes fell upon, and they were: "Verily I say unto you, except ye . . . become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

With head held between his hands he remained for several hours brooding over the words, and down was stroking the only eye he slept.

The Mertons

The Mertons had come to Derby some months ago, apparently in very straitened circumstances and under a cloud. They had taken up their residence in Canal Croft, a dilapidated quarter of the ancient part of the quaint old town. Who they were and from whence they came no one knew, for the neighbors found Mrs. Merton a very uncommunicative woman, always pleasantly civil but reserved, and at first she and her bairns were regarded with suspicion. Not that the folk living in the Croft were so very highly respectable or of excellent repute, rather the reverse, and questioned among themselves, whether she was not "a plant" to spy out their doings and belongings, for here were to be found outcasts of society desirous of avoiding all sanitary, moral and religious restraints.

When Mrs. Merton realized that the very cheap cottage was in such a centre she shuddered, and was for clearing out at all costs on the first impulse, but her finances were so low, and its convenient situation to the Pottery, where she had secured employment as a "transferrer," checked her impulse, and then a higher motive made her determine to remain. If a man or woman could not love his or her brother how could they love God, and the Divine Spirit caused her to pray that she and hers might become a blessing and help in this dark corner of God's vineyard.

"Queen of the Croft"

At first they had suffered much from petty annoyances, but gradually the suspicions and prejudice disappeared, and the effect of their cleanliness, neatness and gentleness began to operate. It was mainly due to Grace that the opposition finally gave way. She had to take charge of her four younger brothers and sisters, and when the baby appeared about four months before our story commenced Grace had shown such marvellous self-control that the women declared she was a "gem" and were glad to see their children gather around her on Sunday and other days as she sang the songs she had learned. "Ye are the salt of the earth," Christ had exclaimed as His disciples stood around Him, and Grace was also one as she served Him Whom she had not seen, yet loved. We are reader to notice the effect of evil than of good, and thus imagine that evil triumphs, but the heaven of purity and truth is the real conqueror in the end. Thus Grace gained for herself the title of "Queen of the Croft," as she flitted like a piece of sunlight about the cottages and amongst the children.

(To be continued)

NIGERIA'S ONWARD
MARCH

235 Soldiers and 300 Recruits
Enrolled

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Souter, during his recent visit to the Eastern Province of Nigeria, and concerning which former mention was made, had some glorious Salvation victories. There were great crowds at many of the centres visited. The Colonel conducted no less than eight hundred dedications and enrolled two hundred and thirty-five Soldiers and three hundred Recruits.

It is interesting to learn how the work is progressing at Yaba, where three years ago The Army's Industrial Home for Boys was opened. During a recent month some eighty

boys who have reached the age limit have been sent out. It is a matter of satisfaction to all concerned that most of the boys have had a situation secured for them on leaving.

The Officers of the Home feel the importance of the after care of these lads, all of whom have professed conversion, and it was quite cheering to hear the definite testimony of one of them in the Holiness meeting at Lagos on a recent Sunday morning. It is recognized that the Home is meeting an urgent need, and one twice the size could easily be filled. There have been thirty-nine boys in the Home at one time.

ARE YOU IN FIGHTING TRIM
FOR THE GREAT
OFFENSIVE?

'I'VE HAD A GREAT WEEK'

Rationalist one Sunday,
Salvationist the Next!

The "fisher" felt a tug on his tunic and turning round was greeted by an outstretched hand, and "You remember me last Sunday, don't you?" "Yes, I do," replied the fisher, "and how are you tonight?" "Oh, I've had a great week of victory. I went home after arguing with you last Sunday night, and I couldn't seem to be at peace; I was partially sorry for trying to knock the props from under you, and telling you your religion didn't mean anything at all, and that I couldn't see anything in it. After a hard struggle I got down on my knees to pray and God saved me. I've had a great week, I can tell you." Hallelujah!

COLONEL ADBY

Conducts 43rd Anniversary
Celebrations at Bracebridge

Bracebridge comrades experienced good times during the week-end of our Forty-Third Anniversary, which was conducted by Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, whose addresses were of great help and inspiration.

During the progress of the Sunday night meeting letters and telegrams were read from many old officers and comrades, wishing the old Corps much blessing and prosperity. On the Monday night a very fine musical program was given in the Citadel, which was much enjoyed.

We praise God for His many blessings in the past and our faith is high for the future.—C.H.J.

THE ARMY IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

A Descriptive Account of our Activities in the Sixteen Corps Comprising the North Bay Division

IT IS PREDICTED that Northern Ontario will one day be the industrial centre of Canada. It has all the natural resources to make it so. within its boundaries are vast forests, great stretches of agricultural land, vast deposits of iron ore, the largest producing gold mine in the world, the Hollinger, one of the greatest silver camps of the world at Cobalt, and the most important nickel belt of the world at Sudbury.

Huge pulp and paper mills are operating at five points, transforming the resources of the forests into newsprint, and the largest steel plant in Canada is situated at Sault Ste. Marie.

Development of this rich northern region, day-by-day somewhat by the Great War, is now proceeding apace and the future seems bright with promise.

We could fill the whole of this issue of "The War Cry" with interesting descriptions of this wonderful northern domain. We could tell of its scenic splendor, of its game and fisheries, of its great mineral wealth, the fringe of which has barely been touched, and of the heroism of the pioneers who first settled in these parts and laid the foundations of the many fine towns of which it can now boast.

But we must leave that to other pens. Our task is to tell of the progress The Salvation Army is making among the miners, prospectors, lumbermen and others who inhabit these sparsely-settled regions.

An Expansive Territory

For purposes of Army administration Northern Ontario forms one Division, stretching from Chapleau and Sault Ste. Marie to North Bay, and from Gravenhurst to Cochrane. This is an enormous stretch of territory, and the Divisional Commander, whose Headquarters is at North Bay, has to spend much of his time in long journeys from one Corps to another.

Major Owen is the present Divisional Commander, having recently succeeded Major Cameron in the command. Under his supervision there are sixteen Corps and nine Outposts.

In the Muskoka District are Gravenhurst, Bracebridge and Huntsville, the Officers in charge of these Corps being respectively Captain Underhill and Lieutenant Muir, Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite, and Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman.

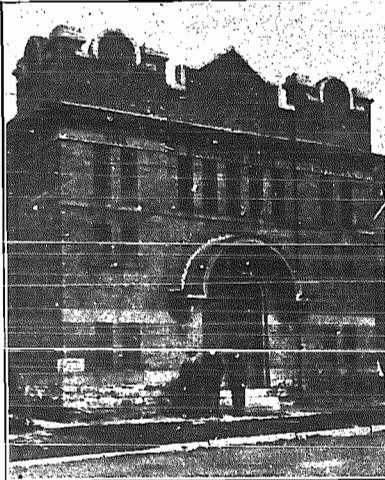
This district is noted for its beautiful lakes, and each Summer many thousands of tourists make it their playground.

At Gravenhurst is situated a large Sanatorium for Consumptives, and visitation of the three hundred patients there is a feature of Army work in this Corps. The Officers regularly distribute

tunity for carrying the message of redemption amongst the workers who make Sudbury their home. Here is the story of one of The Army's converts, Brother A. Wilson, known as "Shorty". It is told by Captain Renshaw, the Corps Officer.

"For many years 'Shorty' lived a life of depravity. During the Great War he served overseas in the 14th Battalion, being wounded three times. But no thought of repentance ever crossed his mind. Returning home he became a notable character around the town, his chief resorts being drinking and gambling dens.

"Last Fall he entered a Salvation Army meeting in a state of terrible drunkenness. Conviction



Sault Ste. Marie I Hall

of sin seized him and he went to the penitent-form weeping and trembling. After a long struggle he got the victory. He now testifies to the saving and keeping power of Christ and is a good Soldier."

Police Magistrate Pays Tribute to Army Work in Parry Sound

The town of Parry Sound lies on Georgian Bay. It gets its name from the famous Arctic explorer, Sir William Edward Parry. The town is a point of supply and departure for numerous tourists and sportsmen, and is especially lively in Summer.

Captain and Mrs. Calvert are in charge of the Corps in Parry Sound. As an evidence of the appreciation of The Army's work the following letter, which the Captain recently received from Police Magistrate Broughton, speaks for itself.

The letter is as follows:

"Will you allow me to express to you at this time my sincere appreciation of the kindly and constant interest you and your predecessors in office have manifested in the work of the Police Court at this point. While it may be true that the number to be reached here through such an agency as yours is not large, yet it is a source of much satisfaction to a Magistrate to know and to feel that at all times you stand ready and willing to assist in whatever way you can in re-establishing the erring and unfortunate who come our way through these channels. The youth and the juvenile furnish an especial problem to us in



Some Salvation warriors of the North Country. (From left): Sister Mrs. Cornish, of Kirkland Lake; "War Cry" Herald Percy Barnes, Gravenhurst; Sister Mrs. Andrews, Home League Secretary, Soo II; Corps Cadet J. Wood, Cochrane; "Shorty", Brother A. Wilson, Sudbury

the districts where no 'Juvenile Delinquent's Act' has yet been proclaimed, and I can recall many occasions in this class where The Army Officer has very materially assisted the Court in seeking out the right course to be pursued in order to attain the desired result. May I again thank you and extend my best wishes for the continuance of The Army's development and prosperity."

The Captain holds a service with the prisoners in the gaol every Sunday morning. He also represents The Army on the Board of Relief and Children's Aid Board.

There are a number of old warriors in the Corps who have done faithful service for many years, namely Sergeant-Ring Wood, "Shorty", Howell, Brother Turcotte and Brother Allard.

A good work is in progress among the Young People, and the week-night attendances show an upward trend. Acting Young People's Sergeant-Major Pearl Robinson is devoted to her work. The Band of Love, under Sister Mrs. Robinson, is also progressing.

One of the most valuable branches of the Corps in operation is the Home League under the capable leadership of Home League Secretary Mrs. Cornican and Home League Treasurer Mrs. Wood. The League is a great asset to the Corps.

Special Saturday night services during the Winter months are arousing much interest and new people are being attracted to the meetings.

Opportunities Seized at Soo I

The city of Sault Ste. Marie, situated on the St. Mary's River, the connecting link between Lakes Superior and Huron, is a very live and busy trading centre. It has a history dating back three hundred years, from the time French traders discovered Lake Superior.

The "Soo" as it is popularly called, is noted for its ship canals and locks, and it is an interesting sight to see the grain fleet passing through in the Fall of the year.

The population of the "Soo" is about 22,000, and The Army has two Corps in operation here.

The No. I Corps is commanded by Ensign Waters, assisted by Lieutenant Ibbotson. The Corps is housed in a good Citadel, a photo of which appears on this page, and a promising work is in progress.

In the Summer months the Corps holds its Open-air meetings on the wharf, and the passengers on the steamers show great appreciation, especially when well-known hymns are sung to Band accompaniment.

Jail meetings are a feature of the work at this



Some New Liskeard Open-air enthusiasts

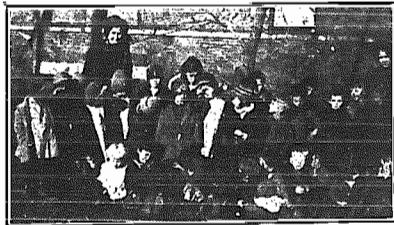
Corps Cadets of New Liskeard

Corps. Sergeant May is doing good service in this connection and has been the means of leading many prisoners to Christ. The Sergeant writes as follows regarding his experiences:

"Some of the prisoners have been deeply touched. One Sunday three prisoners asked for prayer, and another to whom God was speaking cried out for forgiveness. The tears ran down his cheeks, and after a few moments pleading with God he got to his feet and testified. Some Sundays there are thirty-five and on others fifty prisoners present. One Sunday ten held up their hands asking for the prayers of God's people. Two of these were boys of twelve years of age."

Growing Work at Soo II

The No. II Corps holds its meetings in the Steelton Town Hall. Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton are the Corps Officers. About eight years ago meetings were started in this part of the city in an old root house with a leaky roof. But the attendances grew in spite of such a handicap, and



Soo II Sand Tray Class with Mrs. Adjutant Luxton and Company Guard Marjory Brodie

"War Cry" and endeavor to cheer and bless the patients. Here is a typical incident related by Captain Underhill.

"As I passed from one ward to another distributing 'Crys' I stopped to talk to a man who was evidently very near the end.

"I took up a Testament lying near to read to him and then offered prayer. The poor fellow was barely able to gasp 'Good-bye.' On my next visit he could not talk at all, but he reached for the Testament and gave it to me to read to him. Thus I was able to bless and help him spiritually before he passed away."

A Sudbury Trophy

It was due to railway enterprise—to the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in fact—that the richest known nickel deposits on the globe were discovered in the district of Sudbury. Around the mine, a large town has sprung up, and The Salvation Army has a splendid oppor-



"War Cry" Heralds of Sault Ste. Marie II



Corps Cadets of Soo II with Adj. and Mrs. Luxton



Sault Ste. Marie II Band

at length a store was rented. This proving inadequate for the still growing work, the Town Hall was rented and is proving a very fine home for the Corps.

A small Band and a Songster Brigade have been formed, there is a good Home League, a fine Corps Cadet Brigade and a splendid Troop of Life-Saving Guards. A Brigade of enthusiastic "War Cry" boomers is also an asset to the Corps.

Stirring Stories

Some of the comrades of this Corps have related for "The War Cry" how they were converted and became Salvationists.

Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Brodie says: "I came in contact with The Army over forty years ago, and became a Junior at Sunderland I, England. After I started work I drifted from The Army. Just after my twenty-first birthday a friend asked me to go to the theatre. I agreed to go with her. My friend was kept longer than she expected, however, and we were too late. She, too, had been an Army Junior, and proposed that we go to the farewell meeting of Captain Garry. I readily consented, and we certainly en-

tered him my story and he was delighted. 'Come back to us, bonnet and all,' he said.

After that the Sault Ste. Marie Corps was opened up and six of us young women went to help the Officers and became Sium Soldiers. We taught the children in the Company Class and helped in every way we could. Many of those children are to-day Soldiers in full uniform.

"Then came the call for Officership in 1898. God opened up the way and I felt that my cup of joy was full; my whole life was to be spent for my Master. I'll never forget the time I spent in dear old Congress Hall. Two weeks before Commissioning we had a Spiritual Day with the present General. We had a wonderful time, and I felt that I was alone with God. Next afternoon came a letter saying that I was needed at home at once—my mother was ill. I went to my room and got down before God broken-hearted. If only I had left my mother in God's hands how different things would have been! After much struggling I went home—only to find that I was defeated. I struggled on, but my heart was not in the work. The past joys haunted me. I became a heart-backslider. Then I married, and for years never linked up with any Corps.

A Splendid Testimony

"We came to Canada eighteen years ago. One night in the 'Soo' I Hall, ten years ago, I attended one of Ensign Weeks' meetings, in which he spoke of God's love to His erring children. Thank God in that meeting He forgave the past, and He has wonderfully helped me since under all circumstances. I was made Corps Cadet Guardian, and when the Outpost was opened at Steelton I became Company Guard. When the Corps was opened here I transferred, and now we have one hundred and thirty-five Company members. My children are all loyal Salvationists in full uniform."

Treasurer J. Ryckman says: "Some six years ago I put on my coat and hat and strolled down to the main part of the city, not caring much where I went. I had heard that there was to be something of an special interest in a local theatre. I heard The Army Band and stopped to listen. I followed them to the theatre and was deeply touched by all I heard. I began to think that it was about time that I put some value upon my soul, and I made up my mind that it was worth looking after. But the Devil is always on the job, and told me that it would be no use for me to try to put things right, as I had tried so often before and failed. But God had one of His messengers on hand, and when I told him what my trouble was, the necessity of placing my full trust in God was explained. I became converted, and have ever since been pressing onward and upward toward the prize of my high calling in Christ Jesus.

"Since my conversion I have been doing my best to show by my life that I have found the true and only way of serving my dear Lord and Master. I got right into harness, and I find great joy in attending Open-Airs or taking the collection from door to door. I also delight in selling 'The War Cry.' I can say that since my conversion my life has been better and happier than ever before."

They Love "The War Cry"

Publication-Sergeant Mrs. Stoneham says: "I have been selling 'War Crys' for the past five years. I find many opportunities to win souls for God, which is my greatest joy.

"In the west section of our city there is a district where many folk of different nationalities live. These people love to get 'The War Cry,' which they read faithfully.

"In the saloons and pool rooms I have had many experiences. Some of the men have found God through 'The War Cry.' Every week I call on them and sing and have a word of prayer. I enjoy this work very much."

Home League Secretary Mrs. Andrews also has an interesting story to tell of her conversion

and subsequent service.

"God bless our dear old Army," she says, "for it was those that Christ sends to me." Before my conversion I was a good moral living person, but I seldom attended a place of worship. I dreaded Sunday for it seemed such a long, dreary day. When I came to the Soo I met a friend, and, my husband being away I was rather lonesome, so I called on her one Sunday and she was going to an Army meeting. I went, too. My, how I did enjoy that meeting, though I was under deep conviction and went away without giving myself to God. Three Sundays I attended the meetings. When I went home, after the third Sunday, God gave me no rest until I sought Him. I retired, but could not sleep, so, jumping from my bed, I knelt and made a full surrender to God. I have never since regretted the step that I took. That was in December, 1922, and in the following May I was enrolled as a Salvation Soldier.

"Later I was made Home League Treasurer and then Home League Secretary. I can say with a true heart that I love this work, and also the Open-air work, where I can tell the people what God has done for me.

"God has blessed us abundantly in our Home League efforts. We began with nine members and now we have twenty-nine. They are a band of winning workers.

"I am never lonesome any more, and instead of dreading Sunday, I look forward to it. I have a Company Class of boys, and also sing in the Songsters, so I have lots to keep me busy. I find joy and pleasure in His service, and my only desire is to try to win others for His Kingdom."

On Manitoulin Island, in Lake Huron, The Army has a Corps at Little Current. Captain Grant and Lieutenant Clitheroe being the Officers. This island was supposed by the Indians to be the haunt of the Great Spirit of "Manitou" Hence its name. Very appropriately the descendants of the former lords of lake and forest here hold their own a little more firmly than in most other districts of Ontario. There are several Indian Re-

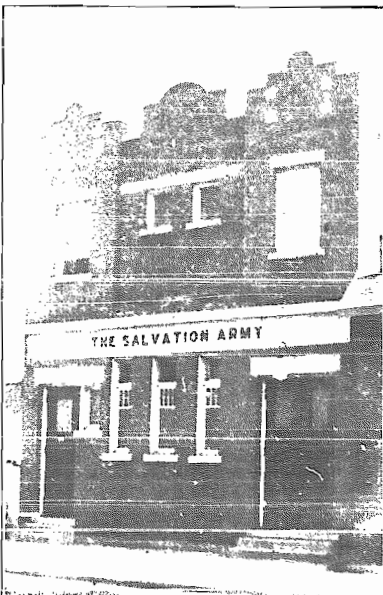
(Continued on page 6)



Some of Sudbury's Young People with Captain and Mrs. Renshaw and Lieutenant Down

joyed it. It was my turn out on Sunday, and back I went to The Army. I was deeply convicted, but would not yield. On Thursday I went again, and during that meeting God spoke in a persistent manner and I knew that though I was a Hell-deserving sinner, yet God loved me and that love broke my heart. In the middle of the meeting I went to the penitent-form and, thank God, I was soundly converted. From the first I took my stand as a Soldier. It meant hard fighting, for my people were greatly opposed to The Army and did all they could to stop me. Before conversion I had been very fiery tempered and sulky, so I asked my mother when she begged me to leave The Army if I was any worse. She said, 'Oh, no!' Then I asked if I was any better, and she said 'Yes.' 'Well,' I answered, 'God saved me in The Army and my place is there. When I am any worse I'll leave it!'

"God wonderfully helped me and straightened out my path. I tried to represent The Army in my situation. Then came the uniform question, which was bitterly opposed, but God gave me victory. My uniform was bought, and I was very proud of my bonnet. When my mistress saw it she told me I must not go out of the house with it on. I said 'Alright,' so I put on my hat, put the bonnet in the box and changed at the first lane. That didn't suit, however, and the mistress demanded that I either forsake the bonnet or give up my position. 'Oh,' I replied, 'I can't give up my bonnet. I'll seek another place.' Next day, when out on a message, I met a former employer. He asked if I could get them an Army maid. I



The Army Citadel at Sudbury

A Far-Stretching Parish

CHAPLEAU CORPS, WHICH OPERATES IN A TERRITORY COMPRISING 50,000 SQUARE MILES, IS A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH

Every Settlement Visited—An Open Door Everywhere—Men Who Seek Solitude—Among the Lumberjacks and Indians—Officers Tramp 1,200 Miles on Snowshoes—Lost in the Trackless Waste

IT SEEMS almost incredible that in Ontario with its three million odd people, a single Corps should comprise more than fifty thousand square miles of territory, and operate throughout the year over nearly fifteen hundred miles of railway track. In travelling through this part of Ontario one gets to advantage the most picturesque ruggedness of the province. The

and horror the old man proceeded to poke her vigorously, the while he muttered to her in his native tongue. I stopped him immediately, and soon had them both quiet. They both sobbed as I committed them to the Father of All Nations, even though they did not understand a word that was spoken to him. The woman's position was not to be wondered at, for it is an ancient custom among many of these tribes to build a hot fire and keep as warm as possible in times of sickness, whether they be afflicted with pneumonia or any other illness.

Tragedies

That some of these places have been sought by men from the cities, was try in the solitary places to overcome the power of evil habits, is a fact which has been attested many times. While on the train I met a man I shall call Andrew—a never violent who could provoke the finer feelings in any breast by his playing. I got his story. He was associated with the Boston Symphony Orchestra for several years, and in that organization played a leading part until his name became linked with America's best talent. He began to use liquor as a mild stimulant, and gradually more and more was taken, until his life was ruined and wrecked by this terrible habit. Today, while yet an apparently young man, he is fighting with all his might against these damning influences—fighting the wrong way, but we tell him of "the Christ way."

At another place of less than a hundred inhabitants I sat in a bearing-house and asked a man to sing. I was thrilled, as with a beautiful tenor voice, to sing with beautiful tone and feeling. Then I got his story. He was, less than five years ago, a highly-paid soloist in a well-known choir, and was accompanied once by the Montreal

allowed to sleep. He braced up. And then the Captain started to give up in sheer exhaustion. It was necessary then for the Lieutenant to exert every means to keep the Captain from quitting, and sleeping to his death in the wilds!

The Army has a place in this vast field, and men are needed who are willing to consecrate their every talent to the service of pointing these people to the Saviour of all mankind.—Will Barn.

THE ARMY IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

(Continued from page 5)

serves on the Island where the Ottawas and Ojibways live. Great Manitowish is said to be the largest freshwater island in the world. There is now a large white population on the island, fishing and agriculture being the main industries.

At North Bay is situated the Divisional Headquarters.



Salvation Campaigning in Chapleau. (Left): Lieutenant Pederson and Clitheroe fully equipped for a month in the lumber camps. (Right): Captain Hallam using a speeder on his visitation rounds.

Canadian Pacific Railway runs through Chapleau, which is a divisional point of this line, and going West one catches an occasional glimpse of the cold, broad expanse of Lake Superior which lies to the South, and passes through a series of tunnels that penetrate solid promontories of ancient stone which jut out into the chilly depths. One of these brief trips is said to be the most dangerous to geologists, and tunnelling through it was one of the most difficult tasks presented to the engineers of this pioneer system.

The Canadian National transcontinental line runs parallel with the C. P. R., but it lies to the North, and passes it course through a more level country. Here, again, one sees the rough and largely unsettled land, and an occasional moose deer or bear may be seen by the fortunate traveler. The forests abound with splendid specimens of these native animals, while the streams and lakes teem with fish. Every year during the open season there is an influx of big game hunters and fishermen from the well-regulated cities that lie distant to the North and East.

On this thousand of miles of track smaller and larger settlements have sprung up, and those selected as divisional centres for the railway have become towns with populations that run between fifteen and eighteen hundred. Chapleau is the largest of these towns, and is becoming an important industrial centre.

An En Masse Reception

Every settlement that boasts of at least ten or twelve families claims the attention of The Salvation Army Officer, who finds these people to be clean-cut, hard-working settlers who wish for nothing better than a home and family. The Officers find an open door wherever they go, and even though a meeting is but briefly announced a representative crowd turns out to enjoy the bright singing and helpful Gospel messages. Less than a week ago a meeting was announced in Rosport, a small fishing village on Lake Superior of but ninety-five people, and as a quarter to eight every seat in the school-house was filled, and by five minutes to that hour eighty-five people had crowded in. And that is but representative of most of these small settlements.

A people everywhere met with are the Indians, who may be full-blooded Crees or Ojibways, while there are numbers of people who may be but a quarter or half Indian. The writer remembers visiting the shack of an old Cree Indian couple in a very small settlement. An old and very tall man opened the door, who, to the distress of the visitor, could not understand a word of English. His wife was sick. This was evident, for there, lying on the floor with her bare limbs drawn up to her body, and almost touching the box-wood stove that stood in the centre of the shack (there was only one room), was his squaw, a very old, and very, very thin woman. She moved slightly, and as she did so a weak moan escaped her thin lips. As I bent over her the old man burst into tears. What an unhappy life! I motioned for prayer, and to my complete surprise



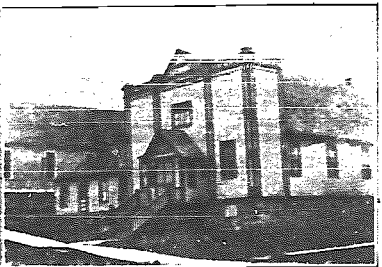
Snapped at a lumber camp, Captain Jensen and Lieutenant Clitheroe arrive to hold a meeting.

Crucial Band. But it was the old story—drink and consequent ruin. In less than five years!

But in another such place is the home of a far different person—an old lady. She told her story in broken English and French, while her daughter helped us to understand. This is what she said: "Years ago I was living in Montreal. My husband was dead and I had eight small children to raise. I had worked for them for several years until my sight left me from over-work, and my knees would hold me no longer as I scrambled for my children's bread. In that big city my nearest grocery would not give me credit, and in my terrible plight I thought we would all die of starvation. One day, as my strength was failing fast, an Army mother came with food, wood and clothing. Then medicine was brought and I was nursed back to health by her. We are all living and well to-day as a result of the help we received from the Salvation mother."

The Army also plays a very large part in the religious life of the lumberjack. Twelve hundred miles were walked on snowshoes last winter as the Officers travelled from camp to camp. Privations are endured that call for every ounce of strength and nerve that can be summoned.

Of which experience shall we speak? Shall we tell of the time when two Officers missed their direction in the trackless waste? They were overcome by a long day's tramp through the bush in the deep snow. The intense cold finally brought a delicious sense of drowsiness upon the Lieutenant, and all that he longed to do was sleep. He was literally dragged forward through the snow by the Captain. Finally he was aroused by the horror of what his fate would be if he were



Cobalt's Army Hall

quarters. This city has a population of 15,000 and is beautifully situated on Lake Nipissing and "Big Water" of Indian legend. It was a great rendezvous of the voyageurs of early days. "The Bay" as it is called, is the gateway to the North, and its strategic position is gradually bringing it into the first rank as a distributing centre by rail and highway, and an educational, church, and a government centre for Northern Ontario.

The Salvation Army is well established in this progressive city, the Corps work being under the direction of Captain and Mrs. Jolly, assisted by Captain Florence Dearman.

From North Bay the Temiskaming and Northern Railway runs in a northwesterly direction to Cochrane, two hundred and fifty miles distant.

Cobalt's All-Alive Corps

The hearty, robust good-fellowship so characteristic of the "North Country" is amply exhibited in the mining town of Cobalt. The Army has an all-active Corps, under the direction of Captain and Mrs. Jensen. A Young People's Work is in full swing, featuring the thriving Young People's Legion, Life-Saving Chums and Corps Cadets, as well as a fine Company Meeting, under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Edna Valley.

Each week an average of twenty-five members meet for the Young People's Legion's sewing and basket-making classes, and the young people are extending great interest in these ventures.

The Home League, ably directed by Sister Mrs. Pellette, is a branch of activity that must not be forgotten. The members have rendered splendid service to the town's needy, as well as to the Corps.

But it must be remembered that individuals make up an organization, and the worth of any institution must be largely determined by the worth of its members. The Soldiers of Cobalt are second to none. They are dependable, know their duty, and are out-and-out Salvationists. Hence the progress of the Corps is large.

Corps Sergeant-Major Pellette has been a pillar of Cobalt for many years, and is a faithful worker to the Corps, rendering much practical assistance to the Officers, and ever alert to fulfil his duties. Brother Pellette has been a Local Officer for ten years.

"The Drummer who's always on hand," would

(Continued on page 13)



Brother Edwards and family, Cobalt

Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

YOUNG WOMEN'S HOSTEL

Opened in New Zealand by
Commissioner Hay

The preparation for the recent successful opening of The Army's new Hostel at Wellington for Young Women has for some time been occupying the careful attention of Commissioner Hay, the Territorial Commander, who performed the opening ceremonies under ideal weather conditions. Marked interest was shown by the citizens of Wellington in the opening and dedication ceremony. Included among those present for the noteworthy occasion were Mrs. J. G. Coates, (wife of the New Zealand Prime Minister), Mrs. R. A. Wright, (wife of the Minister of Education), From Her Excellency, Lady Alice Ferguson, the following warm tribute was sent by the Military Secretary: "I am desired by Her Excellency to say that she would like to congratulate The Salvation Army on the completion of a new enterprise. The tireless energy of this great Organization in working for the good of the community is well known to all, and this further effort is typical of that spirit. A Hostel where safe and comfortable accommodation can be obtained at the moderate prices shown is of immense benefit to girls and young women just beginning to make their way in the city. Her Excellency hopes that this new venture will meet with all the success it deserves."

BURMESE CONVERTS

Make Deep Impression

On a recent Sunday evening at The Army's No. 3 (Burmese) Corps in Rangoon in a crowded hall there were accepted as adherents a man and his wife, together with their six children. Also similarly accepted was a young Burman who holds a position in the Government press. The occasion made a deep impression upon all present to see these Burmese declaring themselves as believers on our Lord Jesus Christ. Gratifying progress continues to be made at various centres of Army activity, and souls are surrendering to the claims of God in response to the earnest efforts of our comrades in the Open-air and the inside meetings, in which striking and original testimonies are given by those who have been won for Christ through the devoted labors of our comrades.

VICTORIES IN ASHANTI

Convert Thinks Salvation Army "Reverend" has Charms in Mouth and Drum

From Ashanti our comrades report the winning of thirty-one converts though they have been but three weeks at work there. Among the penitents was a man who listened very closely to the explanation given concerning Salvation, and the talk about the drum, the Flag and the timbrel. Before this convert sought Salvation he said: "I think this Salvation Army Reverend is having some charms both in his mouth and drum. Until this day I have not known God. Now 'Osofo' if you have not the charm, then 'Osofo' I beg you to ask Him to accept me as I am, and thank Him for sending Salvation 'Asore' (Corps) here"

Some Stories From Japan

ROYAL APPROVAL OF ARMY'S WORK — REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION OF A BAD MAN

IN CONNECTION with the coronation ceremonies of the Emperor of Japan, which recently took place in Tokio, forty Provincial Governors were presented to His Majesty. The task of introducing these officials fell to the Hon. Mochizuki, the Home Secretary.

Half way through his task he told the Emperor that he had promised to preside at the opening of the new Salvation Army Headquarters that very day, and, in fact, was due there even then.

"The Salvation Army is doing a

after the style of The Army's Colonies in the Dutch East Indies.

The story of the man who gave so generously towards this cause is intensely interesting, showing as it does how The Army is attracting the very poorest and worst to its meetings and helping them to find new strength and hope in the Christian religion.

We must go back sixteen years to begin. At that time the man in question was living a very bad life in the city of Kyoto.

Driven to despair by the hold which sin had got upon him he attempted to commit suicide by jumping into a river. He was rescued in the nick of time however.

After that he plunged more deeply into sin, trying to forget his misery in a round of debauchery and drink.

One day, however, he was attracted to an Army meeting, his conscience awoke and he sought Christ at the penitent-form.

Returning home he told his wife that he was a changed man and that henceforth he was going to attend Army meetings. But his long suffering wife thought this was only another excuse he had invented for staying out at nights.

"You rascal," she stormed, "how many more lies are you going to tell me?"

To convince her that he was in earnest he proposed that she write in a notebook what time he left home each night. In another column he would get The Army Captain to note down the time he arrived at the meeting.

He kept this system up for some time, and then the wife, convinced of his sincerity and half curious to see what went on at The Army, accompanied him to the meeting.

She got saved too and both were enrolled as Soldiers.

They were miserably poor. The man earned a little by hawking vegetables from door to door, the woman sold rice cakes on the street corner. But from that time on they prospered and gradually built up a thriving business.

It was a love offering, therefore, that they gave to The Army, out of gratitude for what had been done for them and impelled by a strong desire to do something for other unfortunates.

Thus is The Army spreading in Japan, ministering more and more to the needs of the people and shining like a lighthouse in the midst of gross darkness.

The Commissioner recently visited Saghallen in the far north, and Formosa in the far south, to open new Corps. Some idea of the rapidity of advance in the Field Work may be gained when we state that thirty-five new Corps have been opened within the last two years.

Evangelistic work is well seconded by Social Service and the various institutions are frequently taxed to their utmost capacity.

ON THE DANUBE

Hungarian Comrades Catch The Army Spirit

The work of The Army in the twin city of Budapest, the capital of Hungary, picturesquely situated on the Danube, is well worthy of story. There are many complicated situations to face and problems to overcome, but from the beginning our comrades have bravely kept the Flag flying. Certainly there is need for the work of the Salvationists, for with all its charm and glitter, and its many enticements, there is much sorrow and heartbreak to be found.

Officers, Cadets and other Army representatives by means of the Hungarian "War Cry," the word of testimony in meeting or out of them, and by the singing of Salvation songs, as well as various forms of Social Relief service, help to spread the message of Salvation for this life and the next.

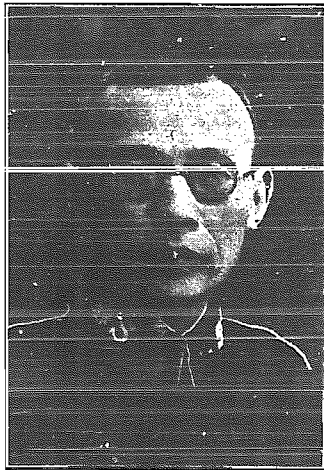
"We shall not soon forget," says a visitor to the Territory, "a meeting in full swing with the Hungarians equivalent for 'We're The Army that shall conquer, ringing out with all the force and fervour of a Berlin or London audience; and we shall long remember the words spoken in testimony and appeal, and the encouraging sight of weeping sinners at the mercy-seat. While the packed meeting progressed, and the strains of "Sound the battle-cry," rang out, there was a call from the platform to sing louder, and there was a shout to keep the doors wide open so that passers-by might hear him."

In the Hall, visiting the homes of the people, in the cafes, on the streets, or in our Social Efforts for the needy and poor, good work is done. Not only in the city but farther afield in Hungary has the message been spread notably by means of our publications. One issue of the Hungarian "War Cry," running through thousands of copies, contained the whole of the "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers."

AMONG THE FRISIANS

Holland's New Leaders Warmly Welcomed by all Classes

Since having his welcome meetings in the great centres, Lieut. Commissioner Vias has had a number of welcome gatherings in places not so widely known, and even in the smallest places great interest has been aroused and much blessing has been received. This was especially the case in the provincial capital of Friesland, Leeuwarden, from whence both Mrs. Vias and the Commissioner come. From all parts of the Province, even from places where no Army exists, special omnibuses carried people to and from the meeting which was held in the largest church in the Province. Long before the commencement of the meeting all the two thousand seats were occupied, and many had to stand for the whole evening. Among the various interesting items was a song in the Frisian language by the whole congregation. A Doctor of Divinity and the Lord Chief Justice voiced the opinion of the Frisian people. Testimonies of Army trophies made a mighty impression upon the big gathering. The Salvationists were especially delighted to hear and see the Commissioner and Mrs. Vias and their enthusiasm rose still higher when Mrs. Vias spoke to them in the Frisian tongue.



Lieut. Commissioner Yamamuro

great work for my people," said the Emperor, "you must not fail to be present at the opening of the Headquarters. Go!"

This little incident was related by Lt. Commissioner Yamamuro to a "War Cry" representative in Toronto as indicative of the high esteem in which The Army is held in Japan, even in the most exalted circles.

The Commissioner himself has taken a leading part in the great work done by The Army in the Land of the Rising Sun which has won it such a warm place in the affections of the people. Recognition of this work is being shown in many ways, and it was highly gratifying to the Commissioner to be included in the one hundred notable Japanese men who were invited to dine with the Emperor on account of their outstanding public services for the good of the nation. The Commissioner was unable to be at this dinner, however, on account of having to go to London to attend the High Council meeting.

A few days before he left Tokyo a man came to see him at the Headquarters and gave him ten thousand yen (five thousand dollars) towards starting work among the lepers in Japan. It has long been in the Commissioner's mind to do something for these poor people, but up to the present he has lacked the means necessary to found a Leper Colony



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Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,

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GREETINGS FROM THE COMMISSIONER

A cable from the Commis-
sioner contains the information
that he has arrived in London
after a pleasant voyage.

He sends affectionate greet-
ings to all Officers and Soldiers
in the Territory for the New
Year, praying that God's abun-
dant blessing may be upon them
all.

A BUSY AND HAPPY

CHRISTMAS DAY

MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL Pays a Visit to
Three Women's Social Institutions
in Toronto

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell,
accompanied by Lt.-Colonel Des-
Brisay and Captain Ethel Maxwell,
had a busy and happy time on
Christmas Day at the various institu-
tions in Toronto.

At the Children's Home a good
number of nice gifts were given to
the children. Those of the mothers
who were able to visit also shared in
the enjoyment and partook of re-
freshments.

Next came a visit to the Rescue
Home, where Santa Claus had al-
ready distributed gifts to the moth-
ers and babies. A very happy time
was spent with the officers and inmates.

At night Bloor Street Hospital was
visited. Santa Claus was again busy,
and the Hospital Staff rendered a
joyous program for the benefit of
the mothers who were able to be
present. Mrs. Maxwell presiding.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Comrades of the Canada East Ter-
ritory will be pleased to learn of the
appointment of Commandant Condie
to the Staff, with the rank of Staff-
Captain.

We regret to report that Mrs.
Major Beer is seriously ill. Prayers
are requested for our comrade, and
also the Major, at this time of stress.

Commandant Kate Jones, of Mill-
field Lodge, London, Ontario, and
Mrs. Staff-Captain Harbour, mem-
bers of the Immigration Department,
have been admitted to the Long Ser-
vice Order. Congratulations!

Captain Pilfrey, of Aurora, has
been in the General Hospital, Toron-
to, with a rather serious attack of
pneumonia. We are happy to know,
however, that the doctors state he is
now on the mend. Prayers are re-
quested on behalf of our comrade.

TWO TERRITORIAL LEADERS CONDUCT STIRRING MEETING WITH OFFICERS AT MONTREAL CITADEL

IT WAS a hurried call that the Offi-
cers of Montreal received over the
telephone, and to which sixty re-
sponded to gather for a meeting with
Lt.-Commissioners Yamamuro and
McKenzie. The meeting was a
spiritual treat, every minute made
tense with gripping messages.

To read of The Salvation Army in
Japan and of its first Cadet, Lieuten-

muro the story of his heathen
mother's devotion to Deity and to
ideals, and the subsequent conversion
and service of the children, not the
least of them being the Commis-
sioner, was a spiritual and intellec-
tual banquet that brought an urge to
deeper devotion and sacrifice.

Greetings from Canadian Officers
laboring in Japan were given, and
Adjutant Hart, of No. 11 Corps, was
recognized and greeted by the Com-
missioner as a former co-laborer and
pioneer in the Orient. The existence
of the international spirit among
Japanese Salvationists was stressed,
and it was especially interesting to
hear of the rapid growth made dur-
ing recent years.

Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie's mes-
sage, preceded by the introduction of
a spirited chorus, entitled "I'll help
my neighbor," was full of wit and
humor that worked to a climax of
pathos and spiritual fervor. The
Commissioner evidently believes that
one can be just as earnest and sin-
cere in making one laugh as cry, and
a strange mingling of both moods
was experienced. Glimpses of the
hazardous work of The Salvation
Army in China during war time and
peace, and of Divine protection
through it all, were rapidly given,
and our hearts in a peculiar and
practical sense responded in prayer
for the laborers with him in China.

Greetings from Canadian Officers
laboring in China were brought.
Episodes of danger during the World
War and of Divine protection were
portrayed and gave evidence that the
Commissioner was in the will of God
in all appointments that have pre-
pared him for the strenuous days of
his regime in China.

Brigadier Burrows conducted the
meeting, supported by Adjutant
Keith, and welcomed the visitors and
finally committed them to God, and
all joined in heartily wishing the
Commissioners "Bon Voyage."—Sid-
ney E. Larman, Ensign.



Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro lays a
wreath on the "Empress" Memorial
in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toron-
to, in memory of Brigadier Scott
Potter, who was one of the pioneer
Officers in Japan

ant, Captain and Commissioner is
always an inspiration, but to hear
from the lips of Commissioner Yama-

A RENEWAL OF COVENANTS

Watch-Night Services at Wychwood, North Toronto, Dovecourt and
Toronto Temple are Occasions of Gracious Influence

The Watch-Night service at the
Wychwood (Toronto) Corps was
under the guidance of Colonel and
Mrs. Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Ensign
Murtagroyd.

A splendid crowd assembled for the
occasion, and music was provided by
the Wychwood Band, which turned
out in full force.

Just as the last moments of the old
year were slipping away a renewing
of consecrations to the service of the
Master and The Army was reverently
made. And then, as an expression
of implicit faith in the unerring wis-
dom of God, the comrades united in
the grand old song, "He leadeth me,
O blessed thought!"

The year-end vigil at North Toron-
to Corps was conducted by Lt.-
Colonel Saunders; Mrs. Saunders,
Major Raven and a large number of
Cadets lending hearty support. A
full Citadel, a gracious spirit of
unity, a ready response to platform
appeals were sufficient testimony
that North Torontonians place high
value upon a service of this charac-
ter. The Band, under Bandmaster L.
H. Saunders, was also in attendance,
being augmented by several Cadets.

Songs apropos of the occasion
were sung, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel
Saunders gave a Scripture reading
which, whilst it bade us "forget the
things that are past," also urged us
to "press toward the mark . . . Christ
Jesus." Testimonies were spontane-
ously given which breathed gratitude
for a blessing-laden year, and resolve

for a year of more intensive love-
service. In the hithering moments of
1928 the Corps made a few pointed
suggestions for our spiritual benefit
during the coming year. Instancing
prayer as a most potent weapon in
the Soldier's life.

An interval of solemn waiting be-
fore God and of a thorough examina-
tion of our inmost needs — silent
prayer — 1929! And then the glad
greeting—"A happy New Year."

A good crowd of Dovecourt com-
rades and friends gathered for the
Watch-Night service, under the lead-
ership of Commandant and Mrs. Gal-
way. We looked over the year that
is past with deep gratitude for bless-
ings received, and placed ourselves
in God's hands for the future, with
full confidence that His way for us
will be the best possible way, and
that abundant grace will accompany
every demand made upon us.

"Thou hast not passed this way
heretofore." Adjutant McBain re-
minded the fine crowd which gath-
ered for the Watch-night service in the
Toronto Temple. "But despite the
newness of the way, a sure Guide is
at hand."

A deep spirit of consecration was
evident, the service concluding with
the singing of a consecration song, and
no doubt the high resolves formed on
this occasion, coupled with the power
of the Holy Spirit, will go far toward
making the New Year a successful
year for the Temple Corps.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY AT HAMILTON

The CHIEF SECRETARY Leads

The Chief Secretary conducted a
stirring day's meetings at Hamilton
1 on Christmas Sunday. The Colonel
was accompanied by Lt.-Colonel
Saunders, who gave valuable assis-
tance in all the meetings. Particular-
ly impressive was the singing of
Christmas songs and carols which
marked all the gatherings. The
people who gathered enjoyed these
very much.

In the Holiness meeting Lt.-Colonel
Saunders gave a most helpful talk
from the Word of God, while the
Chief Secretary's Bible address in the
evening was most heart-searching.
Three seekers came to the Cross in
the Salvation meeting.

Brigadier Macdonald was by the
Colonel's side all day, and assistance
was also rendered by Commandant
Beecroft, who was our visitors'
“charioteer.”

DENMARK'S NEW COMMANDER

Colonel David Wickberg, formerly
Field Secretary for Germany, who
has been appointed Territorial Com-
mander for Denmark, with Mrs.
Wickberg, has been heartily welcomed
in his new command.

The Colonel became an Officer in
Sweden thirty-four years ago, and
has done much service in his home-
land in various Field and administra-
tive positions, as well as in Switzer-
land. He has visited London on
several occasions, and his warm
Salvationism has won the admiration
of all who have at any time come
into contact with him.

NEW YEAR'S DAY GATHERING

Training Garrison Staff and
Cadets, and Missionary Officer
from South Africa, participate

Although Toronto was in the midst
of a Municipal election on New
Year's Day, a large audience gath-
ered in the Toronto Temple in the
evening for a meeting, conducted by
Lt.-Colonel Saunders, assisted by the
Training Garrison Staff and Cadets.
The fervor, so characteristic of
gatherings where Cadets are promi-
nent, was much in evidence. The
Training Garrison Principal explain-
ed that the Chief Secretary was to
have been present, but was prevented
by indisposition, much to the regret
of all.

The Cadets put on an impromptu
program, which was interesting and
profitable as well. An interesting
visitor was Captain Black, home on
furlough from Missionary service in
South Africa. The Captain was
called on to speak and gave us some
illuminating glimpses into the work
among the natives there, speaking
most highly of the devotion of those
won for God from a pitiable state of
sin and ignorance. The meeting con-
cluded with a solemn covenant to
serve God faithfully during 1929.

Patients of the Ontario Hospital,
where Sister Mrs. Holmes, of the
Lisgar Street (Toronto) Corps, is in
charge of the League of Mercy
activities, were delighted recently
with a program given by the Temple
Band. Adjutant McBain presided.

Commissioner W. Simpson, of Inter-
national Headquarters, has just
visited Norway, where he conducted
a tour of inspection and also lead
public meetings.

A new title was given to Brigadier
Grimes, Chief Secretary for West
Africa, upon his recent return to that
Territory, he being described in the
newspaper as "Big" E. Grimes.

A Big Offensive in Great Britain

THE "CALL TO SURRENDER" EFFORT, HELD IN CONNECTION WITH CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN, HAS SURPRISING RESULTS

THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN continues to make headway in the British Territory. Officers and Soldiers, young and old, are fully engaged in many parts of the battlefield, pressing the claims of God upon the consciences of the people. Outside and inside the public-houses with Army publications, in the lodgings-houses, among the poor and depressed, out and about with the pleasure-seeking crowds, facing the theatre and cinema queues, the football and dog-racing thousands, in the busy market-places or the crowded slums, their resolution to "Go for souls, and so for the worst," is being carried into effect with determination and success.

The "Call to Surrender" effort in connection with the Centenary Call Campaign, has been a decided success, nor are we surprised to learn that such is the case.

Outstanding Events

"We are delighted with the effort and with the results," says the British Commissioner. "While there has not been the spectacular blaze that prevailed last year, mainly because less money was spent on literature, and preparation, and because it was only one phase of the Centenary Call Campaign, the forces in most Corps have worked with a steady persistency that has been well rewarded. Thousands of new people have knelt at Army penitents-forms during the past four weeks, and I should not be surprised if the number of new Soldiers made as a result of this effort equals the magnificent total following the great Salvation Siege.

"There have been, I should think, more outstanding events in this Campaign than was the case last year. Whilst Elgin, where the work is still proceeding—some are calling it a revival—seems to tower above all, at a large number of places up and down the Territory, substantial results have been secured, with many seekers at the penitent-form."

The numerous reports of fighting, and victory at various Corps are indicative of a far greater number of other unreported battles for the souls of the people. We read that accompanied by twenty Officers from overseas, Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp conducted a Sunday's Campaign at the Clapton Congress Hall, where impressive scenes were witnessed. In the Holiness meeting the first seeker was a nurse from the local hospital, and she was followed by a son of the Missionary Officers. "It was touching," says the record, "to see the father of the lad leave the platform and lead his son to the mercy-seat." In the night gathering Commissioner Hogard, newly returned from his overseas campaign, also spoke, and the day's fighting, in which Colonel Pugmire and the Cadets lent valuable assistance, resulted in eighteen captures.

Novel Methods

Five drunks knelt at the penitent-form at Coedforth, where the Cottage meetings are proving a decided help. There were twenty penitents at Kilkenny recently. Novel and attractive methods were adopted at Harwich, when the Officer headed the procession on horseback; he was followed by the Band and Songsters, decorated wagons, loaded with happy-hearted children singing Army choruses, comrades carrying text-boards, a car flying The Army Flag and the "Salvation Boat." Altogether five captures were made. At Penryn, following the singing of the children, an appeal being made for surrenders to God, a young man and a young woman and a lad volunteered to the mercy-seat, soon after having held up their hands as a sign that they desired to yield to God.

Though it is only six months ago since the Flag was unfurled in Filey, there was an enthusiastic enrolment meeting held there recently in a packed building. The wife of a newly-enrolled comrade surrendered. The next night four other penitents came forward. The open-air crowds include the wives of fishermen, who all possess song books, and join heartily in the sing-along. The change in the lives of the Army converts is the talk of the place!

Stirring Public Interest

A new Flag, the gift of the British Commissioner, to mark ill, a new opening, was presented recently, and a number of adults and young people were sworn-in under it, and five new captures were reported. A torchlight procession, at Plymouth 11, stirred up public interest, so did a drunks' raid.

From Peterborough comes news of a capture made by a Corps Cadet and another comrade, who, while raiding a public-house, met a man who asked to be prayed for. He was escorted to the Officers' Quarters, where he knelt and found Salvation. During Hospital visitation at Greetwich, the Corps Officer had the satisfaction of leading a patient to God. Following a stirring invitation, by Lt-Colonel

Deans, nine men and women knelt at the mercy-seat at Swansea. Among the number were a man and his wife, who had been estranged. They were happily reunited in the presence of the congregation.

Great Wakening comrades, with Staff-Captain Ward leading, have been fighting with determination for souls, and report the surrender of thirteen penitents. Some comrades of the Men's Social Work put in some helpful and appreciated labor at Anderton. Their heartfelt singing helped in the surrender of seven seekers.

The fighting has been by no means easy at many of the Corps. At Goudon, for example, there was a particularly hard prayer-battle, which did not end until 12.15 a.m., but the faith of our comrades was crowned with seven captures at the mercy-seat. After a two-hours prayer-battle at Colebrook, six surrenders took place. There was a blessed influence at work in the Holiness meeting at Faversham the other Sunday morning, when a member of the Band laid aside his instrument and went forward to the mercy-seat. His act made a deep impression on his comrade, and almost immediately ten other Bandmen followed his example. In the afternoon meeting thirty of the oldest of the Young People went to the penitent-form. A

Salvationist mother, who had the joy of seeing one of her sons seek Salvation during the Great Salvation Siege, had the joy of seeing her other son yield recently. Both the young men mentioned had wandered far into sin, but she had held on in conquering faith. At Trowbridge, where a mother with a child in her arms sought Salvation, a young man who had cycled in from a neighboring town for the purpose, came boldly forward to the mercy-seat. A "late shift" meeting, which finished at mid-night, was a feature of a well-fought campaign at Sherburn Hill. The gathering mentioned resulted in three captures. At Stourport, the Lieutenant, while "War Cry" selling, was greeted by the singing of a music-hall chorus. Before he left they were singing Salvation songs.

Wanderers Captured

As we conclude these references concerning the British Territory, a report is to hand from Kingston, Glasgow, where three captures have been made, including a married wife who had only been released from prison on Saturday morning. Wandering about, dejected and penniless, they had determined to end their misery by drowning, when they heard the tap of The Army drum, and the man said to his wife, "Let's go to The Army and see what they can do for us." On reaching the indoor meeting they both knelt at the mercy-seat and found deliverance. On rising from their knees the man said they had suffered imprisonment for breaking the law, but they now realized they had found a pardoning God, and meant to do the right.

CHRISTMAS JOY FOR THE JOYLESS

HOW THE ARMY HELPED THE POOR AND VISITED THOSE IN PRISONS DURING THE SEASON OF GOODWILL

The Christmas spirit of goodwill is an all-year spirit with Salvationists! But on top of the usual activities to create peace and happiness in the lives and homes of the people, a special joy-creative effort is made each Christmas season. How can Christmas joy permeate homes where the cupboards are empty, the kiddies ragged, or the parents ill or out of work? That problem each Christmas-tide The Army sets itself to solve.

Baskets of Good Cheer

In Toronto nine hundred hampers heaped with wholesome food—enough for 4,500 real Christmas dinners—have been distributed this season to the needy. And the work is by no means confined to the Queen City, but is carried on by Officers and Soldiers throughout the Territory. Thus thousands of homes in Canada are enabled to share a little more than they otherwise would, in the seasonable spirit of happiness, because of the interest evinced in them by The Salvation Army.

Here is a typical note received at Headquarters a few days before Christmas: "Dear Sir—

"My husband has not had work for about three months and we are all

sick with the 'flu.' I have three children. We only have the rent money to live on, so we would be glad if you could give us some help this Christmas."

That help was forthcoming! There is another phase of Army Christmas cheer-dispensing that is worthy of note, too. Into the great prisons of the country the spirit of Christmas is brought by our devoted comrades.

On Christmas morning the Don Jail in Toronto was visited by the Riverdale Band, and a cheery time resulted. Lt-Commissioner Yamamuro, passing through Toronto on his way to the Old Land, gave the men greetings from Japan and told again the story of a universal Saviour.

At the Mimico Clay Plant, where the Dovescourt Young People's Band provided the music, hearty thanks were proffered for The Army's year-round ministrations by Mr. Elliot, Superintendent of the Institution. A similar note of appreciation was voiced by Deputy-Superintendent Weir, of the Langstaff Jail Farm, when the Lisgar Street Band, assisted by a number of comrades, broadcast Yuletide cheer. Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, and Major McElhiney take a lively inter-

est in this phase of their work, and did their utmost by their presence at these functions and their words of appropriate exhortation, to profitably brighten the Christmas hours for the men behind the bars.

At Hamilton Jail

At noon, on Thursday, December 27th, a bountiful Christmas dinner was given to the prisoners of the Hamilton Jail by members of the League of Mercy. This dinner was prepared by Envoy McDougall, who is a member of the League, and the tables were decorated by the League sisters.

Brigadier Macdonald led the devotional exercises and piloted the program which followed, while different Officers of the city assisted and the League members rendered several items.

The last weekly meeting held at the Jail was attended by eighteen men, twelve of whom knelt in prayer for the forgiveness of their sins.

Guelph Reformatory

That the inmates of the Ontario Reformatory are constantly in the thoughts of The Salvation Army was evidenced on Christmas morning (reports of one of the inmates) when, under the direction of Envoy A. C. Dawson, of Guelph, a splendid program was given by the Primary Class of The Army Corps.

Some five hundred men, both young men and old, gathered in the beautifully-decorated chapel and for some two hours enthusiastically entered into the spirit of the program.

It is commendable, to say the least, that children of such an immature age could carry out their mixed numbers without the slightest halt. All numbers were well rendered by some thirty children.

Nothing could have been clearer to the hearts of the men than that, on the Christmas morning, these little tots so graciously put away the gifts that Santa Claus had brought them and travelled to the institution to bring sunshine to many hearts as only a child can do.

Mr. C. F. Neelands, Superintendent, voiced a hearty vote of thanks, those responsible for the program, which was unanimously seconded by the inmates.

The Commissioner's Appointments

TORONTO EAST YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS—Sunday, February 10th.

TORONTO WEST YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS—Sunday, February 17th.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

THE AGED WOMEN'S HOME, TORONTO—Monday, January 14th. (Earlscourt Band will accompany.)

EAST TORONTO—Tuesday, January 15th. (Home League Gathering.)

HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, TORONTO—Thursday, January 17th. (Riverdale Band will accompany.)

"ROSEDALE LODGE" (916 Yonge Street, Toronto)—Friday, January 18th. (United League of Mercy Gathering.)

WALKERVILLE—Sunday, January 20th. (Morning and night only.)

WINDSOR HOSPITAL—Monday, January 21st.

WINDSOR I—Tuesday, January 22nd. (United Women's Meeting.)

LONDON HOSPITAL—Wednesday, January 23rd.

HAMILTON HOSPITAL—Friday, January 25th.



Our Musical Fraternity



THAT SUNDAY NIGHT SELECTION

BAND AND SONGSTER ITEMS

Ewood Corps are trying hard to form a small band and make an appeal for instruments. If any "big brother" Corps has any to spare, and would communicate with the Corps Officers, Captains Taylor and Allen, these two hopeful Sisters will be very grateful.

On Christmas Eve, Hamilton 1 Band was invited to play for the community singing in Prince's Square. A large crowd gathered and heartily joined in the carol singing, the Band being heartily thanked for its services.

As usual, our Bands had many amusing experiences while serenading. Dovercourt Band was carolling when a young German came up, and whistling a tune, offered two dollars if the Band would play it. He called the tune "The Christmas tree." The Band tried "The mistletoe bough," but that wasn't it. The man paid one dollar, however, and whistled again, and the Band finally discovered that "Maryland" was the tune wanted. They played it while the man sang at the top of his voice. He then paid up!

Band Secretaries will be interested in the announcement made in last week's "War Cry" regarding notices of special fixtures. These may now be inserted at the rate of fifty cents per inch. Payment must accompany every such notice.

MUSIC FOR THE HEART WANTED

EVERY one needs a holiday at times, and being fortunate enough to recently obtain that desirable luxury, we had the still rarer pleasure of sitting in the body of an Army Hall for a Sunday night meeting.

The Band made a brave show on the platform, and the Officer, in a telling "aside" while lining out the first notes, gave promise of something good in his address. Collection-time came. The Band tore through "Songs of Ireland," scores of feet tapped the floor, the atmosphere positively tingled with emotional electricity, generated by the display of musical fireworks; the Band stopped, the Officer rose to speak—and for ten minutes struggled with his subject and then gave it up, exhausted by his attempts to make Irish jigs and the Gospel agree.

An Unhappy Episode

This unhappy episode recalled a similar experience of ours in Yorkshire when a well-known and feirly capable Combination sandwiched in between a reading of St. Paul's exquisite exposition on Charity and a valiant attempt to apply the truth to the hearts of the congregation that soothing Sabbath evening fragment, the "Happy Day" March. The Officer looked reproachfully at the Bandmaster after this lamentable negation of all he had done and was about to try to do.

As human beings we are all endowed, more or less, with the gift of discrimination—and the man who

comes under category "Less" is unfitted for leadership. This power of discrimination tells us that such and such a thing is proper and such and such a course is undesirable. Sometimes it is difficult to give reasons. Intuition is a higher form of discrimination. Some fortunate men have the power of "sensing" the right thing when there are no visible indications as to which course should be pursued. A healthy intuition is the most reliable compass the mind of man can possibly possess.

Nothing Haphazard

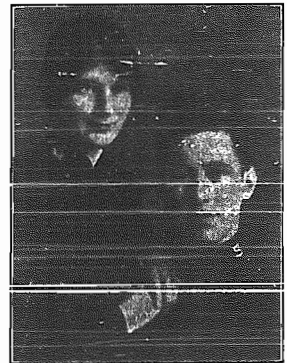
There should be nothing haphazard about any Salvation Army Meeting. The Band and Songster Brigade should be an aid to the Officer, preparing the ground for his address. A consultation beforehand as to the topic he has chosen would allow of a suitable choice from the wide repertoire now possessed by Army Combinations. Failing this, there should be readiness on the part of the Leader to detect the "trend" of the meeting and help it along. The Holy Spirit directs meetings in a wonderful way, leading various persons into the same thought and giving the whole proceedings a telling unity. But if the Leader has fixed the topic, regardless of anything but his own personality towards it, or from a desire to "show off" the Band or Brigade, he will be unable to recognize the leadings of the Spirit.

Some music appeals to the head, some to the heart, and it is music for the heart that we require liberally in our Sunday night meetings.

A "BANDSMAN AND SONGSTER" WEDDING

Bandman Ernest Irwin and Songster Grace Gooch United at Dovercourt

The Citadel was crowded on Wednesday, December 5th, to witness the marriage of Songster Grace Gooch and Bandman Ernest Irwin, conducted by Commandant Galway. The Band and Songsters were present, and the former rendered acceptable music before and after the ceremony.



Bandman and Mrs. Irwin, Dovercourt

QUERIES AND OBSERVATIONS

By Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, British Territory

Why does it seem such a trouble for some Bandmen to kneel in prayer?

I have made a practice of watching Bands for some time now and I should say that the proportion of men who kneel during prayer is about twenty per cent. In fact, I am not sure that I am not placing the percentage too high. It is a very disquieting thought that not a fifth of our Bandmen put themselves to the trouble to get into an attitude of reverence to God!

The other day I saw a man sitting during prayer with his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands. Let us be devotional and reverent. If there isn't much room to kneel then make room, but don't make excuses.

Have you ever seen a man who has made a slip in the playing of his part suddenly take an intense interest in his music as if there was something wrong in the printed part?

I observed a player not long ago who made a bad "fluke" in his solo. It was an accident, of course, and might have happened to any one, but it was amusing to see him glare at his copy as if to find out something on it to account for the mistake and to blame for the slip. It looked really funny. Another man will, on the catching of a "crab," suddenly find his valves are out of order and start fiddling with them!

In both cases the person making the slip calls attention to himself. Accidents will happen, mistakes will occur; don't do silly things to try and account for them, but see that such slips are avoided as much as possible.

Why are some Bandmen never really punctual at an engagement?

I know men who, if practice starts at 8 p.m., will regularly come at 8.15 p.m. If at 8.30 p.m., then 8.45 p.m. will see them put in an appearance. If they were to make a habit of coming to the Open-air in time to start one is tempted to wonder whether they would survive the day!

What a pity it is to get a reputation like this. If this "gets" you, my dear reader friend, then take my advice and make a change. It will be better for you, for your Band, and for your Bandmaster.

Why are some men never quite ready to start when the Bandmaster raises his baton?

I have frequently watched conductors of Army Bands standing with arms outstretched waiting for the men to get their instruments up and their mouthpieces in position, and have thought how silly the conductor has looked. But it really isn't his fault. He can't make a satisfactory start because his men are not ready. Surely it is the duty of the men immediately a piece is announced to get ready for the start, so that when the conductor raises his baton a precise, prompt, full start can be made.

Want of attention and carelessness account for a deal of it.

We have just received from L.A. Colonel Hawkes a "miniature edition" of the "Salvation Soloist." Like the miniature Band Tune Book, it is a dinky little publication.

VALUE OF SUB-CONSCIOUS WORK

We are told that the late Charles Haddon Surgeon, prince of English preachers, was up very late one Saturday night in his study trying to prepare himself for the morning sermon. But his mind, somehow, refused to work, and his text would not open up to him. Finally he gave up in despair and retired with the sad conviction that the next morning would be an utter failure.

The next morning his faithful wife told him that he had been extremely restless, constantly talking in his sleep, and that she had put down some of the things he had said. He was curious to know what that was and asked her to let him see it, which she did. "Why," he exclaimed, "these are the very thoughts I was after and somehow could not fasten upon." And the story goes on to tell of the wonderful sermon he preached the next morning. His mind had been busy at his work when he was not at all aware of it.

It Takes Time

We all know something about that and the importance of starting things in good season, in order to get the full advantage of the sub-conscious work our mind does on it. Something learned at the very last, with however lavish an expenditure of time and energy on it, is never so well and so easily rendered as when the same or even a less amount of time and energy has been spent on an earlier preparation.

That is quite common experience. It also holds true of our Songster work. To sing a song after just one rehearsal seldom brings out its real possibilities, no matter how well

(Continued in column 4)

A feature of the gathering was an appropriate song delightfully rendered by Madame Lugin-Fahy. The whole meeting was marked by great simplicity and deep reverence. A reception held in the Young People's Hall was largely attended by relatives and friends anxious to express their good wishes and to wish the newly-wedded comrades Goodspeed.

ALL ONE VOICE

A voice should be all one voice. Sophia Scaldi, famous contralto of forty years ago, rejoiced in the possession of four distinct registers or qualities of tone. Her celebrity was gained by other excellences which triumphed over the defects in her scale. Mme. Melba, on the other hand, had a perfectly equalized voice. Its scale was like that of a fine piano. —"The Outlook."

(Continued from column 3)

trained the singers may be. It takes time to live into a composition.

Singing with spontaneity is not very likely where the piece is still one to be read off the notes and has not yet found its ramifications in the soul. A piece upon which only one rehearsal has been spent is no longer the same song at the second rehearsal, for there has been silent and unconscious work done on it between rehearsals. It pays any Brigade to get the benefit of that.

EARLESCOURT BAND is at the Davisville Avenue Auditorium, Toronto, on Monday, January 21st, at eight p.m., for the third of the Winter Series of Special Festivals.

Book the date, secure your ticket, and enjoy an evening brimful of interest.

Their Happiness Fascinated Her

And led Field-Major O'Neil to commence her Thirty-Two Years of Triumphant Salvation Trolling

SOME HAPPY-MIDST-TRIAL EXPERIENCES OF A "SALVATION GYPSY"

RETIREMENT holds no terrors for Field-Major O'Neil. "It's only a relieving of responsibility; my activity continues," this veteran of thirty-two years service, now retired, says. And then, as though to lend additional emphasis to her assertion, she told the "War Cry" man when he called to see her, that he'd just come in the nick of time, for she had planned to assist a younger Officer at a small suburban Corps that very afternoon!

"Did you meet The Army in Ireland?" we ventured, having formed a rather haphazard conjecture as to her nationality.

"Ireland?—how did you know I

But things were not quite so gloomy at the next appointment, and even if a full salary was ranked phenomenal, there were glorious requirements! Kind words and kind deeds form the music of the world, and in giving to others her soul was flooded with heavenly harmonies which more than compensated for deprivations in other directions.

Army Officers in the early days were veritable "Salvation Gypsies," and every few months would come from Headquarters to "move on" to new fields. Lieutenant O'Neil was sent down to Pearson, a Quebec circle Corps. "I couldn't find it on the map," she says, "nevertheless I journeyed to Montreal and from thence to Farnham. Here I was met, after waiting several hours, by a comrade who drove me to Pearson. That night my new Captain and I groped our way in the dark through the mud and rain to a little red school-house for my welcome meeting.

Fruitful Times

We had blessed times at Pearson—hard work, tramping from farmhouse to farmhouse, but God gave us strength and fruit for our labours.

The Major has a seemingly endless chain of such happy-midst-trial experiences to relate. And she admits, too, that there were times when discouragement knocked loudly at her door.

"One day, whilst at Renfrew," she said, "the Captain and I had stayed indoors because of rain. Toward evening we decided to get something

to eat. The Captain took the last dripping of flour we had, and a bit of dripping and commenced to stir up a few pancakes. I prepared to make the tea, when suddenly it dawned upon us—we had no wood! The yard had been scraped of the last splinter.

First "In Charge" Corps

The Captain was on the verge of tears, but somehow or other I managed to strike up the old song—

"The sugar-bowl is empty.

The cupboard is all bare.

I look into the wood-box,

And no wood is there."

The Captain joined in, smiling, before I'd finished the chorus. That night, at Soldiers' meeting, all our needs were supplied.

Captain O'Neil's first "in charge" appointment was Morrisburg. This was followed by many Corps, both large and small, in which our comrade rendered creditable service, and in numerous towns throughout Ontario her name is a household word.

For one year, during the War period, she was on military duty in Montreal, dealing with the dependants of soldiers who came from overseas to the Land of the Maple. This was the only year in her whole career spent away from the Field work, which she so greatly loved.

During the winter, by most of the Major's work. She has felt it her duty to give the word of cheer—the cup of cold water—the kind word—to those in distress and weary of sin.

Her work, as was said of another, has been a mission of "lighting fires in cold rooms." She possessed at all times a vivid realization that—

"There are lonely hearts to cherish.

While the days are going by."

and strove to bring the hopeful message of Salvation to the lonely hearts! Consequently we do not wonder that many souls were saved due to her ministrations.

"And now," Field-Major O'Neil says, "in spite of the miles I've tramped, and the hours of adversity I've passed through, I'm not sorry that I took the step. There is much satisfaction in being able to help others. All the kind things I have had said to me after I have done a little bit, ring like pleasant bells in my ears. But now I must be off to help my comrade-Officer. I'll still find plenty of work to do, you know!"

A Soul-Winning Career

Whereupon the Field-Major arose to leave—and thus, in setting out to help others, unconsciously made a splendid commentary upon her whole career as an Army Officer, a career of industrious, hard-working, soul-winning service.

On behalf of Salvationists throughout the Territory, "The War Cry" congratulates Field-Major O'Neil upon the termination of her lengthy period as an active Officer of The Salvation Army, and wishes her, during the coming years, the continued blessing of the God Whom she has so faithfully served. But though freed from responsibility, she will nevertheless "brighten the corner" wherever she may be.

GAINED AND LOST

A young man once found a two-dollar bill in the road.

From that time on he never lifted his eyes from the ground when walking.

In the course of forty years he accumulated 29, 516 buttons, 54,172 pins, seven cents in pennies, a bent back and a miserable disposition.

He lost the glories of the sunlight, the smile of friends, the song of birds, the beauties of flowers, trees, blue skies, and all there is in life worth living for—the opportunity to serve his fellow men and spread happiness.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND REQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No., in the City of Town of, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund of the proceeds of sale of property included in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (specify such) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT. COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2



Field-Major O'Neil (R)

came from Ireland? No, I first met The Salvation Army in the little town of Pembroke, Ontario. We settled there, from the Old Land, when I was quite young. A real pioneer town then in many respects, you know—plank sidewalks, muddy streets! But The Army—Oh! yes, I thought they were a very peculiar people. I had been converted before leaving Ireland, but the happiness of the Salvationists fascinated me. Soon I became a regular attendant at their meetings. It was when the late Brigadier Crichton was stationed there that I became a Salvationist."

A "Spooky" Place

She then quietly told a simple tale of Army romance. A friend invited her to the platform one Sunday night to take her place in the midst of the happy-faced, hand-clapping soldiery. Thinking her comrade had full authority to give such an invitation, she went, out of uniform though she was, to the platform—and has been a Salvationist ever since! Before many months had passed by, the Captain suggested Officership. Sister O'Neil hadn't thought of that! But she felt that the Captain's suggestion made tangible an indefinable urge which had for many days gradually been growing within her heart. So she applied, received and signed at the same time both Candidate's forms and Articles of War, and was accepted. In a few days Cadet O'Neil was safely ensconced in her first little Corps. Thus began thirty-two years of triumphant Salvation trolling.

The Army occupied an old Methodist Church in this Corps—Prescott—and the Officers' Quarters were in the basement. "It was a lonely, 'spooky' old place," the Major recalls. "And many times did we run away to a Soldier's home to take refuge from imaginary dangers. We were three weeks in this Corps—another Cadet beside myself and the Captain. At the end of this time the Captain made up the books, paid our bills, and announced a balance of nine cents to be divided among us as salary. Thus my first salary amounted to three cents—an average of a cent a week!"

They "Builted a City"

Veteran Officers, Who, During Their Long Years of Service, Have Built Enduring Monuments

BIG-HEARTED, big-framed and a lover of men's souls—that is Field-Major Ebenezer Hiscock, of Danforth Corps. It is not difficult to get the measure of the Field-Major, and what he appears to be, he is.

But it was not always so. Back in the heyday of his youth he was as Godless and careless as many another Winterton lad. To sin was manly; to be a Christian—such milk and water stuff was not for him! So he went the way of the world.

"God loved the world of sinners lost," and it was that love which finally humbled our comrade and brought him to the Cross. An epidemic of la grippe, which took a fearful toll of life in Winterton, and an accident when he nearly lost his life by drowning, combined to bring him to his knees.

It was not, however, a fear-inspired homage which he has rendered God since, the alpha and omega of his life's love.

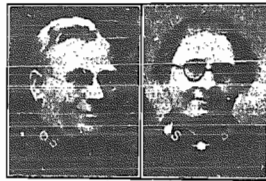
Mrs. Hiscock's early career was marked by yearning to be good and to go good. Both desires have been happily fulfilled through the medium of The Army, her conversion being recorded a month after the opening of a Corps in Bonaville—her native town.

Their lives, both before and since marriage have been one busy round of activity. They spent twenty-five years as Field Officers in Newfoundland, commanding nineteen Corps. For twelve years the Field-Major served as District Officer and it was their privilege to be the first native-born Officers to take charge of St. John's I Corps.

Transferred to the Canada East Territory nine years ago, our com-

rades were appointed first to Saint John I; for two years they were District Officers in Bermuda, Charlottetown, Fredericton, and St. Stephen Corps preceded their present command at Danforth.

It is recorded of one Old Testament character that "he builded a city." Field-Major Hiscock, too, has his enduring moments. He has erected twelve Citadels in the course of his Officership career. Whether building with bricks and mortar or with "living stones" the same zealous, thorough stewardship has marked his endeavors. In the latter sense they have



Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock

had many gracious visitations from God. At Grand Falls they had a remarkable ingathering of souls, several of whom have become Officers. Commandant Charles Woodland, now stationed at St. John's I, was among the converts of that period. At Greenspond too, the revival fires broke out and scores were swept into the Kingdom.

Our comrades, with their daughter, Songster Lillian, are now well established at Danforth, where God is seeing their labors to a gratifying extent.



News from NEWFOUNDLAND



THE UPHOLDING HAND

(Tune: "Silver Threads")

Often, while I tread life's pathway,
Thorns I find instead of flowers.
But my Lord is always near me,
And He conquers all Hell's powers

Chorus

Through the darkness I see clearly
That great hand upholding me.
Father God is always watching,
And I know He cares for me.

Grief and sorrow oft distress me,
Waves of trouble o'er me roll.
Earthly friends forsake and leave me,
Friends of Hell surround my soul.

When the sky is dark and low'ring,
And the sun is hid from sight,
And the storms of life are beating,
I can always trust God's might.

Wealth and friends may all be taken,
Death my body bring to dust.
Yet my soul is safe with Jesus,
Though He slay me, yet I'll trust.

—Captain Jack Batten, Hampden.

HOME LEAGUE SALE AT BONAVISTA

The Home League of Bonavista recently held its Annual Sale and Tea. Although the weather was very unpleasant, a splendid crowd was present, and the special program rendered by the Band helped everyone to spend a pleasant evening. The sum of one hundred and fifty-eight dollars was realized. Great credit is due to Home League Secretary Mrs. Edmunds and Treasurer Mrs. Brown, who are ably supported by a splendid group of workers.—W. W. G.

SUB - TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER — Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

ARE YOU A SKILLED FISHERMAN?

"It is Important That 'Fishers of Men' Know Something About the 'Fish' They Would Catch"

"Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men."—Matt. 4:19.
"Fear not . . . thou shalt catch men."—Luke 5:10.

Jesus knew just how much the work of saving souls would resemble the previous occupation of those fishermen, and He would teach them how to use, in the work of catching men, all that they had learned in the art of catching fish.

In their daily occupation they had learned much about the fish they wanted to catch; they had learned something of their habits, of their haunts at different times, how the different weather conditions affected their movements, how best to set the net, and if they used hooks they knew what kinds of food or bait were most effective. All this knowledge would be well applied in the saving of the souls of men.

It is important that would-be "fishers of men" know something, and the more the better, about the "fish" they would catch. To understand men, to know their habits, their weaknesses, as well as their virtues, is important if we would win them for Christ.

If we would "catch men" we must know where they live in their spiritual experiences. Some men live in the pool of unbelief, some in the murky waters of self-righteousness, others in the sparkling waters of pride, and yet others in the shadow

of hidden sins, and we cannot "catch" them till we find them out.

Some Salvationists, who had prayed much for the Salvation of an old man who seemed to try and evade every question put to him concerning spiritual things, but had once said to one of them, "I cannot come to the point of confession," were disappointed when he passed away without leaving a definite testimony of Salvation. None of them knew at the time that he had some few years before been charged with a very serious wrong, but would not admit any part in the transaction. When they were told the story afterwards, they thought they might have won him if they had known where he "lived."

The winner of souls must know how to place the net, for just as a fish net wrongly placed may give offence and drive their catch away, so a wrongly-placed effort or word may give offence to those we desire to catch for the Kingdom; such a thing has often happened.

The Salvation Army has certainly proved to the world that it has found out the best "bait" to draw men up from the depths, out of their hiding places, and pull them on board the Gospel Ship. Let us see to it that we make full use of our opportunity and seek to become more skilled "fishers." Christ can help us in this if we seek His guidance and aid.—W. T. Marsh, Commandant.

TRAGIC ACCIDENT TAKES FOUR COMRADES HOME

Brothers Herbert Keele and Tobias Templeman, with their Sons, of Bonavista, Drowned

On December 3rd Bonavista Corps was deeply shaken by a tragedy which occurred when four of our people, Herbert Keele and his son and Tobias Templeman and his son, were drowned while crossing a pond on their way to the country.

Brother Keele was a Soldier of this Corps for many years, and had a great influence in this community.

On Sunday night, a few hours before the accident, Brothers Keele and Templeman conducted a service in their camp, and had the joy of leading one man to the mercy-seat.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, December 5th. The procession was headed by The Army Band and Soldiers of The Corps, as well as the Orange Society. As the strains of "Safe in the arms of Jesus" sounded on the air it brought joy to every heart to realize that our departed comrades were indeed safe in the arms of the Saviour.

The service was conducted by Commandant Simmons, assisted by Captains Simmons and Churchill. It was indeed a heart-searching occasion, and one long to be remembered, for as we gazed on the four caskets we were all led to meditate on the uncertainty of life.

A large crowd of people who were unable to gain admittance into the Hall had assembled in the cemetery to attend the final service, which was deeply impressive.

The Memorial service was largely attended, and we had the joy of seeing three souls at the mercy-seat. Our prayers are with the two widows and all who mourn.—W. W. G.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Christie St. Hospital—Fri., Jan. 11.
(Dovercourt Band accompanies.)
London—Sat.-Sun., Feb. 2-3.

LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE

Windsor I.—Fri.-Sun., Jan. 11-13.

COLONEL ADEY: Ottawa, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 19-20; Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 26-27; London, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 2-3.

COLONEL AND MRS. TAYLOR: Hamilton I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 19-21; Windsor, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 26-28.

LT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL: Montreal I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 12-14.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Brantford, Sun., Jan. 13; Hamilton IV, Fri., Jan. 18; Guelph, Sun., Jan. 20.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 12-14.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Guelph, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 12-14.

MAJOR MCLEHINEY: London I, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 19-20.

MAJOR OWEN: Fri., Jan. 11; Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 12-13; Gravenhurst, Mon., Jan. 14; Sault Ste. Marie I, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 19-21; Sault Ste. Marie II, Tue.-Wed., Jan. 22-24; Perry Sound, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 26-27.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 19-20; Yorkville, Fri., Jan. 18.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILSON: Ottawa, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 19-20; Windsor, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 26-27.

OWEN SOUND'S SEVENTY CONVERTS

Stories About the Man Who Nearly Took His Life, the Lonely Scotswoman, the Bandmaster Who Found Out His Mistake and Rectified it, and Much More

THE GREAT WAR took toll, not only of human life, but of Salvation Army Corps, crippling them in some instances almost beyond recovery. Owen Sound Corps was among this number. Prior to the War it was counted as one of Ontario's premier Corps, every branch being in a flourishing condition. Since then there has been a steady numerical decline, which, the Soldiers are loath to admit, also affected the morale of the Corps.

But brighter days are dawning. Owen Sound is "coming back." Nine months ago Ensign and Mrs. Gage were appointed to the Corps. The situation, they decided, was one which, if it was not mastered, would master them. They flung down the gauntlet. With faith in God and courage they commenced their task and—well, things are just beginning to hum.

Seventy converts have been won for God in this ten-month period. Perhaps one of the most striking of these is a brother who had sunk as low as those twin evils—dope and drink—could drag him. For some time he had been under conviction. On Christmas Sunday he faced a crisis. He informed a comrade that if he had had firearms in his possession he would have ended his life.

Instead of that he began it! Making his way to The Army Citadel he went to the furnace-room, emptied his pockets of all dope and tobacco, and consigned them to their rightful place—the flames.

In the evening Prayer-meeting he finished the work so courageously begun. And in that glad hour of prayer and praise which followed the restoration of this poor physical and spiritual wreck, the man himself prayed and testified, pleading forgiveness and affirming that he would rather die than again touch the stuff that has blighted his life.

Another of "the seventy" is a Scotswoman. Loneliness led her to The Army. Not long out from the Motherland she sadly missed the companionship of her acquaintances and pined for someone to confide in. Hearing The Army she thought: "These are my friends. I'll take them at their word and accept their invitation to the Citadel."

The speaker that night was the Ensign's wife. Her text was: "We all do fade as a leaf." The Scotswoman was arrested by it; she returned home, meditating upon the message, and next Sunday gave her heart to God. This woman's sister-in-law has since arrived from the

Old Country and both are to be enrolled shortly.

Three enrolments have been held thus far. Another will take place soon.

On Christmas Sunday afternoon five comrades were enrolled as Senior Soldiers. They included the former Bandmaster of the Corps, his son and three other young men—all erstwhile members of the Legion Band. Altogether nine have left this combination to return to The Army. One prominent citizen who presided at a recent Army function publicly commended Brother Iles, who has been bandmaster of the Legion Band, for his action. The Mayor, too, who is an ardent supporter of the Legion Band, has endorsed the Bandmen's stand in a very practical way.

The Salvation Army Band now numbers twenty-two players. It was the writer's privilege to see nearly a full Band out to a recent Sunday night Open-air. The thermometer hovered at freezing-point, but the red-hot enthusiasm of the Bandmen kept them at it.

A word about the Young People's Work. A Scout Troop of thirty enrolled members and a Sunbeam Brigade of twenty are new organizations in the Corps and are live issues. The Guard Troop recently united with the Scouts in presenting a first-class program. Company Meeting attendance has been increased from an average of seventy-five to one hundred.

But Owen Sound hasn't done the best thing yet!

THE ARMY IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

(Continued from page 6)



Cobalt Corps Cadet Brigade with Mrs. Captain Jensen

perhaps be a most appropriate title for Brother Adams. Both he and his wife are never daunted by the most intense, "below zero" weather that Cobalt can produce! They are always at the place of duty, ready to take their share in Corps activities.

Color-Sergeant Jones is also a Salvation stalwart, whose testimony and life, by their consistency, make a deep impression upon all. He has served God in The Army for one and a half years, and none have been more faithful than he.

There are a number of trophies of Grace included in the loyal group who uphold the Red, Yellow and Blue in this northern community. Here is the testimony of a comparatively recent convert—Brother Edwards—who, with his wife and children, is now an invaluable asset to the Corps. He says:—

"I was an awful sinner until six months ago. For four years I was a drunkard, and doubted that there was hope for sinners. I never went to church, but many times stood on the corner and listened to the open-air meetings held by The Army. I could not believe that any one so deep in sin could be forgiven, but I know now that God will forgive sin. Since the power of God has come into my heart there has been happiness in our home! Before that we were unhappy, but now there's nothing but Salvation for me."

Brother Edwards, and two of his children, have taken their place in the recently-formed band, comprising eight players. They have already been pressed into active service for the Master.

Kirkland Lake's Open-air Fighters

Kirkland Lake is a town that has sprung up rapidly around the gold mines in the locality. The Army soon followed the rush of miners to the



Cochrane's Young People's Legion with Captain Yurgensen and Lieutenant Harrington

new discovery, and a good work is in progress. Meetings are held in a rented theatre at present, but an Army Hall is to be built in the near future. Open-air meetings always attract large crowds of men who listen eagerly to the messages of Officers and Soldiers. Captain Jean Haines is in charge of the Corps, assisted by Lieutenant Florence Downs.

The following particulars regarding some of the comrades of the Corps will no doubt be of interest.

Sister Mrs. Cornish was converted at Liverpool, England, and became a Soldier there.

Coming to Canada she settled near Montreal, and later came to Kirkland Lake. She is a good, consecrated Salvationist, and her testimony is a power for good. She is a faithful worker in the Home League.

Brother Halsall was saved in 1900, in the Isle of Man. He came to Canada seven years later and settled in Cobalt, taking his stand as a Soldier there. He wandered from God, however, but was brought back through the efforts of Mrs. Captain Jensen, who was then the Officer at Kirkland Lake, to which place he had moved. He is now a real "fire-brand" for God.

Brother Cook was converted at the Soo in 1896, and became a Soldier. Through refusing a call to Off. He lost ground spiritually for awhile, but was restored in 1927, and is

now a faithful and useful Soldier.

Brother Ployer received the Light in an Army meeting in Kirkland Lake, and is now a fully-informed Soldier and a splendid asset to the Corps. Brother Anstey was saved at Curling, Nfld., and enrolled as a Soldier at Humbermouth in 1925. He came to Kirkland Lake in 1927, and is proving an ardent worker in the cause of the Master.

Cochrane's Conquerors

Though Cochrane's Soldiers are few in number, they are made of the right stuff. Some of them live far out in the country, and in other towns. Cochrane, but they are all visited, and "The War Cry" is regularly sent to them.

One of the most prominent workers in the Corps is Corps Cadet Janet Wood, who was for over a year the only Corps Cadet. One more has now been added to the Roll, and we are hoping to enroll two others.

Sister Janet Wood came with her mother, who is a widow, and her sisters and brothers to Canada from Scotland, about three years ago, under The Army's care, and through the kindness and attention given to her by Captain and Mrs. Dixon, during their stay in the Corps, was attracted to The Army, was converted, and became later a Junior Soldier. Our young comrade is a very enthusiastic worker. She is a "War Cry" boomer, selling 25 copies every week. Sister Wood attends all Open-air meetings and plays her cornet.

One of our recent converts is Thomas Smith. He had been drinking for years, and when his wife died, went to the bad altogether. But one night, on attending an Army meeting, he got converted. He claims now that he has never got on so well in his life before as he has since he was converted. Thomas Smith is now a Recruit and is to become a Soldier.

The Corps is handicapped by not having a Hall of its own. Meetings have to be held in a private house, but in spite of all unfavorable circumstances progress is being made. The Young People's Work is going ahead. Several new children have been secured for the Company Meeting, and a Young People's Legion has just been commenced.

The Corps' field of operations is not confined to Cochrane alone, but other towns like Kapuskasing and Smooth Rock Falls come under our care. "War Cry" are sold in these two towns, and Open-air is held.

Timmins' Triumphs

Timmins is a town four hundred and eighty-seven miles north of Toronto, where can be found a faithful band of Salvationists, fifty-one being on the Roll. A great deal of good is done in the Open-air where crowds listen to the Gospel and many are convicted of their need of a Saviour. The result of these efforts has been very encouraging.

A small Band does good service both outdoors and in the inside meetings. During the Summer all the district surrounding Timmins was visited by the Band, and great appreciation was shown.

Four hundred "War Cry" are sold every week, a fact which speaks for itself as to the enthusiastic spirit of these comrades. Brother Cook sells one hundred and ten copies at South Porcupine and the Dome Mine extension. Brother Vincent has a district in town which he takes much interest in. He makes a practice of speaking to every one of his customers about their souls. Sister Mrs. M. Church and Sister Mrs. McFarlane are responsible for selling eighty-five papers in Schumacher, where the people speak in high terms of The Army and express their delight in getting its official organ every week. Sister Mrs. Church has a district in town called the Hollinger Townsite. Both the children and grown-ups look forward to seeing her every week with her papers for she is a great friend of the young folks and delights in securing new boys and girls for the meetings.

A thriving Young People's Corps is in operation. The Directory Class has an average attendance of twenty-five every Sunday morning, and on Rally Sunday there were one hundred and thirty-two at the Company Meeting with thirteen Companies in operation, and a Home Company at Schumacher. Sister Mrs. McFarlane is responsible for the latter. A Young People's Salvation meeting is held every Monday night. The Young People's Work is looked after by a faithful band of Company Guards.

A senior Bible Class was started just a year ago during Ensign and Mrs. Bond's stay, and on Rally Day there were eighteen present. Brother Watt, who has just joined the ranks, though he

has been a follower of Christ for many years, having done good work in Scotland as a slum missionary, ably fills the position of Bible Class teacher.

There is a Home League of twenty-five members. Sister Mrs. Paterson is the Home League Secretary, and Sister Mrs. Moore Home League Treasurer.

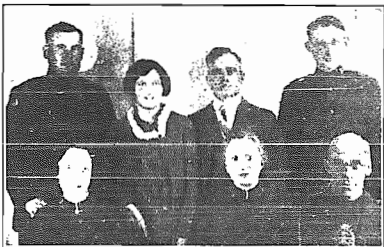
The Quarters was nicely furnished as one result of the last Sale arranged by the League, and last Summer a donation was given from their funds for the painting of the Hall. The League has a flower fund, and sick people are cheered by the kind remembrance.

Ensign and Mrs. Bond, who spent nine years in the North Bay Division, faredwell from Timmins in November. During their stay they added twenty-nine Soldiers to the Roll, besides making a number of Junior Soldiers. The Quarters has been decorated, the Hall nicely painted outside, and a number of boys have been taught music and are now playing for the glory of God. Captain and Mrs. Evenden are now the Corps Officers.

Among the Corps' trophies is Brother Cook, writing of his experience, he says:

"Just six years ago I gave my heart to God. I was a terrible drunkard and could not resist the temptation or get free from the curse until I gave my heart to God. Then, one night in an Army meeting, God took the desire away from me."

"It was then that I started to work for God



Captain Haines, Lieutenant Downs and some of the comrades of Kirkland Lake

and The Army. I commenced selling "War Cry," and take great pleasure in talking with those who buy. This helps me in my experience. I have a splendid "Cry" round and sell one hundred and ten in the South Porcupine and Dome Mines. The men are always ready to help. I am also a Company Guard, and am happy to say that since I took my stand for God and commenced active service I have certainly prospered."

New Liskeard Grows

The territory belonging to New Liskeard Corps is seventy-two miles in extent. Nestled in the hills, and cloaked by many trees, lies the little hamlet of Gowganda, near two large mines. Here the Officers make their way on behalf of God's Kingdom, travelling by train, truck, and also tramping. The most remote village is visited by the Officers—The Army uniform mingles with the windbreaker of the lumberjack, the smock of the miner and the garb of the farmer.

In a town which boasts of six millionaires, the fine Army Hall stands in an imposing position overlooking the lake. The Senior Corps is steadily increasing in strength, and the Young People's Work is of an encouraging character. Besides the Company Meeting, there is a Young People's Legion and a Boy's Class.

Included among the Corps' stalwarts is Brother Gordon Snetsinger, the able drummer. Our Brother has been connected with the New Liskeard Corps since its opening in 1906. He was already converted, but was attracted by The Army's enthusiastic spirit and became a regular attendant and later an enrolled Soldier. Though the Corps has had its struggles and its place of worship has been so frequently changed, our Brother has stood firm and kept a bright testimony. Although over seventy years of age he is still active, and regularly attends Open-air meetings. Despite the exceptionally cold Winter last year our Brother only missed two Open-air engagements. His solo singing and words of testimony are ever an inspiration.

The spirit of our veteran comrade is upheld by his daughter, Sister Mrs. Baker, the Young People's Sergeant-Major, who, like her father, has stood by The Army through thick and thin, and still finds outlet for her energies in taking charge of the Young People's Work. Another daughter, who has been seriously ill for two years, was, previous to her illness, an able Leader or a fine troop of Guards. Captain Ernest Edmundson and Lieutenant William Lynch are the Corps Officers.

Not far away is Hailsham where Captain Chas. Clarke and Lieutenant Gilbert Dockery are carrying on a good work.



The Women's Realm

The Home League Birthday Sergeant



TRIED, TESTED AND TASTY

Eggs in Nest

To 3 cups of left-over mashed potatoes well softened with milk add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup finely chopped ham or bacon, 2 table-spoons finely chopped parsley, 3 table-spoons butter, salt and pepper. Cover the bottom of a well-buttered baking dish and arrange little nests into which gently break an egg. Allow an egg for each person. Sprinkle buttered bread crumbs over the top and bake in a moderate oven until the eggs are cooked, but not hard.

School Children's Sandwiches

Mix thoroughly together 1 can salmon, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of cottage cheese and 1 small can pimiento peppers. Season with salt and pepper and add enough thick cream or any good salad dressing to make a smooth paste, thin enough to spread. Butter 1 thin slice of brown or bran bread, spread filling on thin slice of white bread, and put together.

Milk Gravy

The flavor of gravies made from roasted, broiled or fried meats or chicken is greatly improved by adding milk instead of water. (If there is a large amount of fat, most of it should be removed before adding the flour or milk.) This is suggested as another way of using the quart of milk needed for each person daily.

Seizing Small Opportunities and Making Them Great

To remember each Home League member's birthday as it arrived and to send a loving greeting to the mother in question was all that was required of her. The task seemed such a small one. She did wish that she could do more for God.

One day she was in the act of tying up a dainty text card in readiness to post to one of the members. She paused an instant.

Was sending a greeting all she could do to make Mrs. Grey's birthday a happy one?

Immediately the answer followed her question—there was something more she could do, and that something was to pray. With the text in her hand she knelt before God, and reminding Him that the verse there on was His Word, asked Him to bless His Word in the heart and home of Mrs. Grey. Then she posted the card.

A happy smile spread over Mrs. Grey's motherly face when the birthday greeting reached her, and a song burst from her lips. In her heart she thanked God for the Birthday Sergeant's loving thought and asked Him to bless her.

Leaving the card on the table, Mrs. Grey set about her daily tasks. A neighbor's little girl came in during the morning, looked at the card and admired it, and then went home.

Some time later Mrs. Grey missed the card. She called the child.

"Did you take my text card, dear?" she asked her.

"Yes," replied the little lass;

"please, may I have it? I think it is so pretty."

Mrs. Grey, who had many beautiful text cards on her wall, thought of the goddess home next door, and as she looked in to the pleading face of the child she said, "If you will ask your mother to hang the card on the wall, in a place where you can see it, well, dearie, you may have my card."

Gladly the child promised, and ran off eagerly to tell her mother about it.

Later in the day the child's mother called Mrs. Grey to know if she had really given the little one the lovely card.

"What lovely words are on it!" the mother exclaimed. "And what is more," she added, "I have hung it where the family may see it, and I want to tell you that it is the very first text card that has ever hung on my wall. Thank you very much for your gift."

Knowing that "the entrance of Thy Word giveth light," Mrs. Grey not only prayed that it might be so in the neighbor's godless home, but thanked God for the Birthday Sergeant's faithfulness.—Mrs. Adjutant Davis in the South Australian "War Cry."

"Yes, think and thank! Twill lighten care."

And make thy lot less hard to bear;
Count up the mercies of to-day,
And discontent will flee away."

THINGS TO REMEMBER

Canned tomatoes should be kept in the dark. Put each can into a bag (saved when they come from the grocer's). By doing this with all canned goods, and marking the contents on the bag, the mark is easily seen and the can kept free from dirt.

Cream to be whipped should be at least twelve hours old and as cold as possible. Set the dish containing the cream in another one containing cold water, then beat, at first very slowly, increasing the beating as the cream begins to thicken. Never add the sugar until the cream is thick. Add flavoring the last thing of all.

To remove a scorched spot from white linen spread over the spot a paste made of the juice pressed from two onions, a quarter ounce of white soap, two ounces of fuller's earth, and a half pint of vinegar. Mix and boil till thoroughly blended.

St. Thomas Home League

The Home League of the Flower City has had a very successful year. The membership has been increased, the regular meetings have been interesting and helpful, and the annual Sale was a splendid success. One of the very helpful features of the League is a Savings League or Thrift Club. During the year the total savings amounted to almost \$150. Sister Mrs. Parsons is the Secretary and is assisted by Sister Mrs. Bell, while Sister Mrs. Andrews is the Treasurer and has the oversight of the Savings League.

SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

SPECIAL

Never before have we been able to offer such bargains in made-to-measure Uniform Dresses. Seize this opportunity.

UNIFORM DRESS BARGAINS

ATTENTION—SISTERS

A—Navy Blue Lustre	\$12.00
B—Navy Blue Light Weight Serge	13.00
C—Navy Blue Crepe	14.00
D—Navy Blue Serge	15.00
E—Navy Blue Serge	16.00
F—Navy Blue Heavy Serge	20.00

SPECIAL

A limited quantity of six lines of Navy Blue Dress Goods of various weights. See Special Prices in Centre Panel.

(Subject to extra charge for rank trimmings and postage; average postage thirty cents per dress)

This offer is good till January 20th, 1929, only; or till present quantities are exhausted

Send to-day for samples and self-measurement charts

Remember, we have only a limited amount of each of these special lines. "FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED"

LITTLE "BAND TUNE BOOK"

Have you seen it? No, you have not; it is altogether new. The little "Band Tune Book" (new) solo cornet part. Most convenient size for the pocket, $4\frac{1}{2}$ x $3\frac{3}{4}$. Every Officer and others should have one for ready reference, price 26c. each, post paid.

Photos of The Founder and Army Mother

Just to hand.

A real photo, 10 x 12, mounted on heavy card, 15 x 20. Each \$1.50, plus postage.
Small Cabinet Size of the Founder, only 35c. each, plus postage.
A large Bromide Picture of either 40 x 30, most suitable for your hall, only \$1.25 each, plus postage.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ABSENTEE POST CARDS, ILLUSTRATED, separate for Boys and Girls, 3 cents each.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS AND INQUIRIES TO:—

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2) Ontario

CIRCULATION CHART

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLVE

(Continued from column 1)

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,125
(Commandant and Mrs. Boshier)	
Truro	286
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	225
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, Lieutenant Ogilvie)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Miller)	
Dartmouth	195
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	

Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON IV	576
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton I	850
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarbrick)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Gadden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Galt	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Bridgeburg	180
(Captain Ford, Lieutenant Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
Port Colborne	175
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division	
ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilson)	
Stratford	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	1,105
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	425
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthinglake)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rumsby)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Cornwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division	
TIMMINS	400
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Downs)	
Sault Ste. Marie	200
(Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Ibbotson)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luskton)	
Cochrane	160
(Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant W. Harrington)	

Ottawa Division	
OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Fille)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	160
(Ensign Gage, Lieutenant Sempie)	

(Continued in column 4)

STOCKTAKING DAYS—SOME HEROIC DEEDS—ENTERPRISING CHALLENGING—THE "CONSOLIDATORS"—GET GOING

THIS is what we sometimes refer to as stocktaking time. As we step out past the 1929 milestone we take a mental glance back. We recall the blue-sky days, the sun-bathed hills, the birds sang, the flowers bloomed, the air balmed, and we stepped along with high courage and martial stride.

And we remember the days when the blue seemed to fall out of the sky and into us. Yes, we had the blues! The road ran through the gloomy vales, where the frogs croaked and the road was rough.

But despite it all we heralds have gone marching on. And now, as we pass another milestone, we look forward full of optimism to "the best yet" year—a year when opportunities

Corps have done very worthy deeds. But there are a number of Corps which seem to be quite content to remain of the conservative persuasion. Well, it is something to maintain position, to consolidate things.

But some have done this so thoroughly that the time seems ripe for another offensive.

If your child stopped growing you would take him to the doctor. "Doc," you would say, "the boy's not growing; he's been standing still for twelve months. What's wrong with him?"

Would the reply be, "Oh, he's all right; he's just consolidating himself?"

No! He'd get hold of that child, shake him, sound him, feel his bumps, make him put his tongue out



'The War Cry'
will Help You
in Your
Campaigning
Effort

TRY IT!

will be the more fully utilized, when service will be the more freely and happily given, when we shall work for the Lord with a constant song on our lips.

During the past year we have recorded on this page some deeds on heroic scale performed at Corps large and small. There have been some enterprising challenging; some desperate tugs of war. Montreal I, Halifax I, Sherbrooke, Lippincott, Peterboro, are a few of the Corps which have figured prominently. And many others among the smaller

and say "Ah," and generally try to discover what was wrong with the works.

That's what we must do to some of those standstill Corps. Find out what's wrong with the machinery, oil it up a bit and get it going full pressure.

Alright!
Do it!
Before you stagnate.
Make a new New Year's Resolution, and resolve that as for you and your Corps 1929 will

C. M. RISING.

IS YOUR NAME IN OUR MISSING LIST?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One detail should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.
Address: Colonel Moreham, The Social Secretary, 19 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HAYDOCK, William Frederick—Age 57 years; height 6 ft. 8 ins.; probably bald; hazel eyes; dark complexion; druggist by profession; believed in Toronto. Please communicate. 17208

FARRIS, Roy C.—Age 40 years; dark hair and eyes; height 6 ft. 9 ins.; weight about 125 lbs.; when last seen was clean shaven, wore glasses. Please communicate, mother anxious. 17131

HOLTE, Johannes Torstensen—Native of Norway; born July 20th, 1887. Tall with dark hair; brown eyes; is bald-headed. When last heard of, May 21st, 1926, was working for Long and Ross at Camp 1, Atlikkan, Ontario. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 17167

EDWARDS, Norman Leslie—Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. Auburn hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto; long hair on his face from forehead and down nose. Left home February 2nd, 1926. Please communicate, father anxious for news. 17171

JENNINGS, Clifford—May be going as

Fred C. Johnson, Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown curly hair; one blue eye and one brown eye; fair complexion. Last heard of in Bowmanville, Ontario. Please communicate. 17183

UNDERHILL, Carl Victor—Left home nine years ago. Age 26; height 6 ft. 5 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Enlisted in the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry under name of Oscar Richards. Please communicate, father anxious for news. 17188

RYDING, George Seward—Sister of this man anxious to locate him. Age 35; height 6 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; eyes; fair complexion; born in South America. Has not been heard of since 1912, when he was living at 127 Fleet Street, Hamilton, Ontario. Please communicate. 17198

RENFREW, John—Age 20; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; light brown hair; gray eyes; fresh complexion. Printer by occupation. Born in Glasgow, Scotland. Last heard of in Bethnal Green, London. Please communicate. 17217

BOWLER, Bertram Elmer—"Ber"—Left home in Smith's Falls, Ontario, five years ago; mother heard nothing more of him. He is 27 years of age; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Belleville, Ont. His birth mark on upper part of lip. Please communicate. 17255

TARGET, Herbert Henry—Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts. Age 60; height 6 ft. 9 ins.; dark brown hair; brown

Saint John Division	
MONCTON	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hargro)	
Fredricton	255
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Charlottetown	225
(Ensign Danks, Captain Hunt)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock	150
(Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John II	160
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	275
(Ensign Hiscott, Captain Adecock)	
Gloucester	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	
Vernon	150
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney Mines	150
(Captain Churlton)	
North Sydney	150
(Captain and Mrs. Eversley)	

Toronto East Division	
RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Kayward)	
Peterboro	380
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Yorkville	800
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	
Danforth	275
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osborn)	
Oshawa	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Rayment)	
East Toronto	280
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond)	
Rhodes Avenue	230
(Adjutant Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
Parliament Street	224
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
Bedford Park	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	
Cobourg	185
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	
North Toronto	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	

Toronto West Division	
LIPPINCOTT	300
(Adjutant and Mrs. Ashby)	
Dovercourt	280
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Adjutant Kettle, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)	

T.H.Q.	
Toronto Temple	100
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division	
WINDSOR I	400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Windsor III	225
(Adjutant Hicking, Ensign Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Captain Janaway, Lieutenant Pedlar)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory	
Sub-T.H.Q. and Saint John's Corps, Combined	250
Grand Falls	190
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

eyes; yellow complexion. Bricklayer by trade. Last heard of twenty years ago at Montreal, Canada. Step-father, Albert J. Minor, of Bristol, England, has important news. 17261

BRITTIN, George Frederick—Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; weight 115 lbs.; fair complexion; brown eyes; light brown hair. Left home in Hamilton, Ontario, September 9th, 1925, wearing light grey pants, grey cap, red sweater. Mother anxious for news. 17261

ROWES or KROUSE, James—Age 75 years; French by birth; dark complexion; black eyes. Last heard of 20 years ago, then working in camp around Montreal or Quebec. Daughter anxious to locate him. 17262

DICKINSON, William James—Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; sandy hair; light blue eyes, fresh complexion. Native of Barrow-in-Furness. Believed working as carpenter in Montreal. Please communicate. 17264

GOOD, Herbert Thomas—Age 34 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; dark complexion; crescent-shaped scar on forehead. Last heard of in Niagara Falls about three years ago. Mother anxious to hear from him. 17267

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Special Ocean Rates to Canada for Wives and Children of British Subjects

\$78.25 per adult to Canadian Port.

Free passage for children under 17 years of age

Write at once for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY
1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,
885 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

THE ARMY IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

(See pages 4, 5, 6
and 13)

The WAR CRY

COMMISSIONER
YAMAMURO
INTERVIEWED

(See page 7)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2309. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 12th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

THREE OF ONE FAMILY

CHATHAM (Ensign and Mrs. Munday)—On Sunday afternoon the Band visited the homes of sick comrades and dispensed cheer and blessing by their music. At night a young man was reconciled to God, followed by two others of the same family and two others, making a total of five seekers.—M.S.P.



Brother Cook, an energetic "War Cry" Herald at Timmins

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

OWEN SOUND (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—Salvationist Owen Saunders considered themselves highly honored to receive a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Wood, of Territorial Headquarters. As the Ensign formerly resided here he was already well-known and dearly loved, and it was not long until Mrs. Wood also had won for herself a warm place in the hearts of the people.

On Sunday morning the Ensign piloted an interesting service in which Mrs. Wood delivered a forceful address. In the Praise meeting a number of recruits were enrolled as Soldiers by the visiting Ensign. Each of the newly-made Soldiers gave an up-to-date testimony. In the evening meeting the Band and Songsters rendered suitable selections.

Ensign Wood delivered the Christmas message and one man responded to the call to enthroned Jesus as King of his life. This man had gone deeply into sin but came determined to give his all to God. A Hallelujah wind-up followed, in which many of the comrades testified to the blessings they had received. The forming of a large unbroken circle while all joined in singing "I'll be true Lord to Thee" was a suitable conclusion to a splendid week-end.

Recent converts are still boldly taking their stand for God, attending every Open-air and meeting, and giving glowing testimonies to the power of God in their lives.

Open-Air on Station Platform

CHAPLEAU (Captain Hallam and Lieutenants Clark and Muir)—This Corps recently received a visit from Major Owen. An Open-air meeting on the station platform immediately after his arrival introduced the Major to The Army work in this town. Another Open-air was held on the main street. On Sunday morning the Major spoke to a very appreciative audience in the United Church, and passed on a word of cheer to the men in the hospital in the afternoon. The night meeting was a time of blessing.—Vimy.

VICTORY THROUGH THE BLOOD

SINNERS FIND CLEANSING IN THE FOUNTAIN

BREVITIES FROM CORPS FAR DIVISIONAL LEADERS' FIRST SUNDAY AND NEAR

KENTVILLE (Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Wells)—Our little band of Home League members had a very nice display at the Sale of Work held recently. A supper was served the same night, and the combined efforts were highly successful. As a result of this venture the Hall and Quarters have been nicely renovated.—"One Interested."

WESTVILLE (Ensign London, Lieutenant Wishart)—On Tuesday evening we held our Christmas program; Captain Cobham, of Stellarton, was the chairman. At the right moment St. Nicholas appeared and handed out the gifts and candy to the children.

PARRSBORO (Ensign Williams, Lieutenant Eakin)—On December 31st we said goodbye to Lieutenant Rinford and welcomed Lieutenant Park. Lieutenant Rinford will be greatly missed, especially by the Young People. We pray that God will continue to bless him in His service.—C.C. Marjorie Ogilvie.

SAULT STE. MARIE II (Adjutant and Mrs. Laxton)—On December 31st we held our annual Christmas sale of work, which went off very well, as did the old-time War Hut, where doughnuts and coffee were served.

HUNTSVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman)—Four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat recently. Our Christmas Demonstration, held on December 29th, was a splendid success. Prizes were distributed and Santa Claus called and was very good to all. On December 23rd TWO gave their hearts to God.—Mrs. Keith.

MONTREAL II (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—We were delighted to have Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows with us for their first Sunday in the Division, and a most profitable day was spent. We went to an old comrade's house, where there was sickness, and Mrs. Burrows spent a short time with them. Our Young People's meetings, both afternoon and evening were conducted by Adjutant Keith, who accompanied the Divisional Commander. The Brigadier's message was an inspiring one, and everyone went home greatly blessed and helped by their visit.—A.T.T.

Much in Little

MIDLAND (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson)—On December 31st the Home League held their Sale of Work, which was very successful, and went well over the previous year's record. On December 31st the Christmas Tree and Demonstration took place. The Hall was filled to capacity. The Scouts who have been recently organized, put on three items, and did themselves credit.—H. Bates.

New Officers Welcomed

FOREST (Captain Ward, Lieutenant Sims)—On Friday, December 21st, the Young People held their Christmas tree, which was a decided success. During the evening Captain Ward and Lieutenant Sims were welcomed as Officers of the Corps. At the close of the program Santa Claus presented prizes, candy and fruit to the children.—"Crusaders."

LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE

At Hamilton III

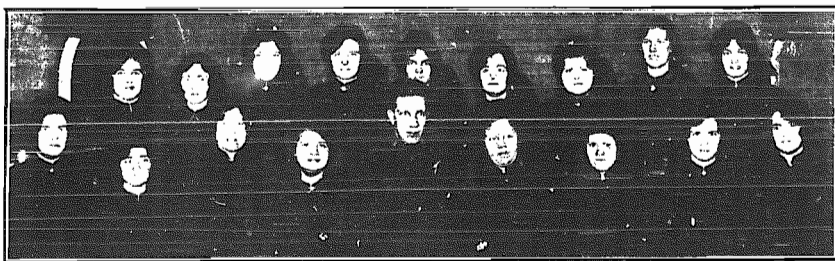
Lt.-Commissioner Hoe spent the week-end with us. On Saturday evening the Commissioner gave an illustrated talk on India. On Sunday afternoon we extended a hearty welcome to Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, our new Divisional Leaders. At night Lt.-Commissioner Hoe gave a powerful address and one young man came out to make a full consecration. On Monday the Commissioner acted as chairman of our Christmas program, when a full house greeted him; he also presented the Young People's prizes.

On the following Sunday we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches, and a good day was spent. Christmas afternoon Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, with the Divisional Staff, conducted a united service which was a real spiritual feast. The Band has been working very hard in connection with the serenading. After a heavy night Christmas Eve, a number of the young Bandsmen went to the home of Commandant and Mrs. Hurd and cheered the sick inmates with Christmas music.—A. M.

THE "BIG TOWN" SAYS WELCOME

(By Wire)

GLACE BAY (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)—Glance Bay Corps gave a hearty welcome to Brigadier and Mrs.



Lippincott's splendid Corps Cadet Brigade, photographed with Ensign and Mrs. Ellis, who have just farewelled after two and a half years' stay

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)—The Young People's Annual services were conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders. In the afternoon the Young People were to the front, several Juniors being transferred from the Juniors to the Seniors. TWO souls surrendered in the night meeting.—A. Payne.

TRENTON, N.S. (Captains Wood and Billings)—We had a visit from Major Tilley December 15th and 16th. Large crowds gathered to hear the Word of God, and ONE dear sister found the Saviour.—W.E.

Colonel Jacobs Presides

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)—The Young People's Christmas Demonstration was a real success. The Young People did well, and Colonel Jacobs made a splendid chairman.

The week-end meetings were conducted by our own officers. In the Sunday morning meeting ONE comrade sought a deeper word of grace. We were delighted to have on the platform our Sunday evening Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss and Cadet Minnie Clarke, who is a former Soldier of this Corps. During the Prayer-meeting ONE backslider returned to God.

WHILE THE BELLS RANG

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greatrix and Captain Parsons)—We had with us for the week-end Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing, and all present received help. The afternoon was devoted to the Young People. The night meeting was of the real Salvation variety, and we finished with two seekers at the mercy-seat, husband and wife. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches conducted our Watch-Night service also.

While the bells were ringing the New Year in there were three seekers at the penitent-form.—W. S.

WINDSOR IV (Captain Hurst)—On a recent Sunday we had the joy of seeing SIX seekers at the Cross. One of the converts has already taken her stand in the Open-air.—M. Sunderland.

CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—Sunday services were times of blessing, and THREE young women surrendered to God. The Musical Quartet were well to the front and helped greatly.—C.G.

Knight on Sunday, December 30th. The Holiness meeting was a time of heart searching, and God came very near to us. In the Salvation meeting a great crowd packed the Citadel to the doors, and the welcome given our new Divisional Leaders sure made them feel at home. Brother Chas. Cameron, Bandmaster Forneyhough and Sister Mrs. McPherson spoke words of greeting. The Male Trio sang two beautiful numbers. The Band did excellent service throughout the day. Best of all, two souls surrendered to God.

At the Watch-Night service another large crowd taxed the Citadel to its capacity; former Glace Bay Officers will always remember Watch-Night services. Again the Spirit of God came down upon us. At 12.15 a.m. the Band and Soldiers, followed by from four to five hundred people marched to Senator's Corner, where a rousing Open-air was held. Glace Bay Corps' motto for 1929 is "Forward."—F. Howlett, Ensign.